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BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair and Cooler To-day

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"I THINK I GOT ABOUT $340"

Editor McMasters of the Commonwealth, who admitted in evidence at the Lamoureux trial receiving money from the Shoe Machinery Trust for editorials in his paper.

O'SHEA TELLS OF ALLEGED LEGISLATIVE BRIBE DEAL

Declares Lamoureux Gave Him $50 of Money Received From McMasters, but Subsequently Took It Back to Return It to Editor—Sought McMasters to Help Get Job From Machinery Trust.

That Representative S. John Lamoureux of North Adams gave him $50 of the money he received from William H. McMasters for his influence against the Leased Shoe Machinery Bill, and that the Representative on the next day took it back again, for the purpose, he explained, of returning it to McMasters, was the testimony given to-day in the Criminal Superior Court, where Lamoureux is on trial for alleged bribe-taking, by Lawyer James O'Shea of Holyoke.

This testimony followed the finish of the cross-examination of McMasters, who admitted again that he had taken money from the Shoe Machinery Trust for his editorial articles in the Commonwealth. McMasters said that he couldn't tell just how much he had received. It was $340 or $360.

O'Shea said that he had introduced Representative Lamoureux to McMasters. He thought the editor "was on the inside" of the Shoe Machinery Company, he testified, from reading his weekly paper. He asked McMasters to help him get a job as legislative agent of the company.

GAVE BACK RETAINER.

O'Shea testified that Lamoureux, in the lobby of the Majestic Theatre one night, gave him $50 of the money he had received "as a retainer" fro mMcMasters, but the next day he took it away from him with no other explanation than that he was going to return it to McMasters. On the stand McMasters testified that he never got back the $180 that he gave Lamoureux.

O'Shea described the visit of himself and Lamoureux to the office of McMasters, when, it is said, the alleged bribe-taking took place.

O'Shea was asked to step into the corridor while McMasters and Lamoureux talked. It was at that time the two police representatives were listening through holes bored in a clothespress in the room. O'Shea admitted he asked McMasters for $1,500 to act as legislative agent of the Shoe Machinery Trust.

FORBIDDEN TO TELL TOAST.

On cross-examination McMasters said that he had told District Attorney Moran on saturday that it looked as though he was on trial. He said Moran told him to dig up the names of some witnesses who could testify that his character is good, and the editor said that he had done so.

McMasters told about a feast at the Parker House which Senator William Taylor wished to propose with a cocktail in his hand, but he was stopped by Mr. Dennison, who was there at luncheon with the Senator.

McMasters, his lawyer and another man were at a nearby table, and the proposed toast was to have referred to McMasters.

Worcester County Republicans, Angry, ACCUSE GUILD OF DEAL

Charge Governor with Countenancing Traffic in Judicial Appointment.

FITCHBURG, May 27.—Thoroughly aroused over a deal that is believed to have been made, by which Governor Guild has agreed to appoint Fred H. Chamberlain of Worcester a second Judge of Probate in Worcester County when that office has been created, prominent Republicans of the northern part of Worcester County declare that the Governor is trafficking in judicial appointments. It is even declared that charges will be made against the Governor.

They have been advocating the appointment of Judge Thomas F. Gallagher, but now Judge Gallagher has withdrawn his name because of the Governor's arrangement to give the office to Chamberlain.

Before the bill was drawn up providing for another probate judge in Worcester County, petitions were being circulated by "the machine" for the appointment of Chamberlain, who now holds the office of assistant registrar of probate at a salary of $2,200 a year.

Denounce Governor.

The deal has so angered the Republicans of Fitchburg and other cities in the northern part of Worcester County that they not only have begun to denounce Governor Guild, but assert that his action will result in the loss of thousands of Republican votes.

Interviews Fitchburg men had with Governor Guild on Friday left no doubts in their minds that he intends to appoint Chamberlain, and the interview resulted in the withdrawal by Judge Gallagher.

Judge Gallagher's candidacy has been supported by practically all the members of the bar association in this section of Worcester County and by hundreds of Republicans who disapprove of political deals arranged by and which benefit only a clique.

Speaking of his withdrawal Judge Gallagher said: "I am confident that the appointment will not come to northern Worcester County, and that the situation may be considered somewhat I have with drawn my name. I am deeply sensible of the work and good wishes of my friends throughout the State, but believe I am acting for the best."

Calls It "Contemptible."

One of the most prominent Republicans in Fitchburg said this morning of the Guild deal: "This is the most contemptible piece of legislation ever placed on our statutes—a bill creating a judicial office for one particular man to whom the office was promised in advance of the introduction of the bill itself. And now it only remains for the willing instrument in the Governor's chair to carry out the rest of the program as laid down in the beginning.

"Will the Governor prostitute the high office in holds to complete this bargain and sale of a judicial office?

"The Governor of this Commonwealth ought to know, yet may need to be told, that even now affidavits relative to this whole affair are in preparation to be used against him."

"Ungrateful and Unjust."

Former Mayor Charles A. Babbitt of this city said: "I have nothing to say on party grounds, but as a citizen of Massachusetts I most emphatically condemn this whole deal, for I believe it is a deal and nothing else. How the Governor can justify his action is more than I can see."

"I am told of the State House that the Governor's hands are tied," said Ex-Mayor Henry O. Sawyer. "The condition is indeed unfortunate for the people of northern

The Reported Promise of Probate Judgeship to Chamberlain the Cause.

Worcester County and the Republican party in the State in general."

Dr. Herbert H. Lyons, a prominent Democrat, says:

"The Governor is ungrateful and unjust to the rights of nearly one-half the voters of this State. But then the Democrats have long ceased to wonder at any act that Governor Guild commits."

Those who are protesting against the Governor have given out a statement in which they say:

"The impropriety of this trafficing in judgeships and permitting an occupants of the bench to dictate the naming of his own associate has evidently never occurred as yet to Guild, but perhaps when the whole history of this transaction is rehearsed in vivid colors upon the stump in the campaign he will wake up to a realizing sense of the folly of his present antics."

WHOLE LAND WISHES WELL TO MRS. HOWE

Congratulations from all over the country are pouring in to-day to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in honor of her eighty-eighth birthday.

Mrs. Howe is spending this birthday in the city. At No. 241 Beacon street, the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Howe Elliott, where Mrs. Julia Ward Howe makes her home, the "grand Old Woman" as she is affectionately styled, spent the morning hours surrounded by her loving descendants. The morning was kept sacred for the family.

This afternoon Mrs. Howe, assisted by her family, received her friends. Distinguished guests from Boston and from other places gathered to pay their respects to her.

Hundreds of Messages.

During the morning hundreds of telegrams, letters and congratulatory messages were received. These came from people in all walks of life. Literary people sent remembrances to the author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" and other poems and prose.

Patriotic societies and individuals likewise delighted to honor the woman who was so prominent in the anti-slavery movement and whose life is a lesson in practical ideals.

Hundreds of women sent words of love and good cheer to Mrs. Howe as the champion of the woman's suffrage movement.

Surrounded by Family.

Mrs. Howe breakfasted at 9 o'clock, surrounded by her family. Those included her only son, Professor Henry Marion Howe of Columbia University, her daughter, Mrs. Laura E. Richards of Gardiner, Me., the noted author of "Captain January" and other tales; her daughter, Mrs. David Prescott Hall of New York; her granddaughter, Mrs. C. A. Shaw, and her great-grandson, Master Henry Shaw. Her other daughter, Mrs. Elliot, is abroad, but remembered the family party by cablegram.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and continued cool to-night. Tuesday, fair and warmer. Light southerly to westerly winds, increasing.

High tide—11 a. m.; 11:22 p. m.

Sun rises—4:13; sets 7:09.

Moon rises—7:27 p. m.

TOOK TRUST MONEY, ADMITS M'MASTERS

Mr. McMasters, on taking the stand, was cross-examined by Mr. Dennison:

Q.—You say you received about $350 for editorials in your paper favorable to the Shoe Machinery Company? A.—Yes.

Q.—Isn't it a fact that you have received more than that sum for these editorials? A.—I think it was about $340. It may have been $360 or $340, I am not positive as to the exact amount. This was in return for editorials favorable to the United Shoe Machinery Company and against the bill. I would like to say that I had already established this policy and had written two editorials of this nature before I received any money from the United Shoe Machinery Company. Then Major O'Keefe came to me and said he would give me $400 a week if I continued that policy. He said he wanted the editorials to be copied in other papers.

Q.—All the money you got was from Major O'Keefe, was it? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you keep a record of the amount you received? A.—No.

Asked Loan of Stranger.

Q.—Isn't it a matter of fact that you got more than $550 from the United Shoe Machinery Company for these editorials? A.—I am positive that it was not more than $360.

Q.—According to your statement Lamoureux was to get $1,500 for his vote and influence on this bill; isn't that so? A.—No. He was to get $500 and the two members of the Judiciary Committee were to get $500 apiece. The $1,500 was to be divided into three equal parts.

Q.—When you went to President Winslow of the United Shoe Machinery Company, you didn't go down for the purpose of borrowing money, did you? A.—Yes, partly.

Q.—Did you ever meet Mr. Winslow before? A.—No.

Q.—What made you think you could get now $200 from a stranger then? A.—The District Attorney said that the calculations of the situation were very peculiar. He said that I was carrying out my duty to a company that the United Shoe Machinery Company was the most interested in the bill, and I thought Mr. Winslow was the first one to whom I should put the case. He simply regretted that he couldn't loan me the money.

Sought Money of Gaston.

Q.—Did you say anything to Winslow about borrowing money in your first talk? Answer yes or no. A.—I don't recall whether I did or not.

Q.—Did you say anything about borrowing money when you went to Colonel Gaston? A.—Yes.

Continued on Page 3, Column 2.

BURRAGES FLEE FROM BLAZING HANSON HOME

MILLIONAIRE'S SUMMER RESIDENCE IN RUINS. NARROWLY ESCAPE DEATH.

Special to the Boston American.

HANSON, May 27.—Members of the family of A. C. Burrage and several guests narrowly escaped death to-day when fire destroyed "The Needles," the beautiful Summer home of the Burrages at Marquam, near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrage, their four children, Miss Haskell of Boston, the servants and other occupants of the house escaped in their night clothes.

The house was a total loss.

The servants worked hard to save the property, but the flames and smoke were too much for them. The absence of any fire apparatus precluded the possibility of saving any part of the house, and the members of the family were compelled to stand and see one of the prettiest Summer homes in the Old Colony district burn to the ground.

The Needles was built by Mr. Burrage after rebuilding Marquam as the headquarters for the Summer months. He first purchased the tract of land on which the house was situated, and then erected a sort of pavilion, which he occupied for times, when he made his home at Co set. He would drive over the road to lunch at the pavilion, but finally decided to erect a more pretentious house on the hill overlooking the pond.

In the construction of the Needles every suggestion made by his family was carried out by Mr. Burrage. The property was insured, and the loss is estimated at $35,000 to $50,000.

It was early dawn when the members of the family got through battling with the flames, and although they had many invitation to visit their neighbors, they decided to utilize the pavilion a short distance in from the burned property. They had a lunch provided by some of the neighbors and took an early train for Boston.

It is understood that Mr. Burrage will at once begin work upon a new residence hence it was one of his favorite sports, and the members of his family thoroughly enjoyed life in the pine woods.

The fire is supposed to have originated from an overheated furnace.

TEAMSTER IS ATTACKED BY A STREET CROWD

Officers of the two South Boston police stations are looking for a teamster who was taken from one of F. Knight & Son's wagons to-day by a crowd, beaten, and then disappeared. While the beating was going on the team mysteriously vanished, and a member of the firm asked the police to help find it.

The affair occurred on Dorchester street, near Emerson. A crowd which had been following the team suddenly became bold and held it up. Before a police officer arrived on the scene, the driver had been pulled off the wagon. Surrounded by the crowd, he was soundly cuffed. He finally made his escape down a side street. Where he went to and what became of the wagon he was driving has not yet been ascertained.

Teamsters to-day are talking of the apparent beginning of a big teaming trust in Boston, the start being the consolidation of the firm of J. S. Hilliard & Son with the E. B. Seine Transportation Company. Only five teams were shut out from the Hilliard stable to-day, the most effort apparently being made from the Brine stable.

Against the trust will be arrayed the association of the union teamsters, which is in process of formation. It is expected that other concerns will join with the Brine Company.

The act is not worrying the union leaders, because they say that it will be easier to fight one concern than many, and they are still just as confident of coming out on top in the strike as they were when it started.

The business that the Hilliard company has lost during this strike showed that the president of Boston want union teamsters," said Business Agent Daniel J Tobin. "Fifty of the Hilliard teamsters who went on strike have secured position with the P. O'Riordan Company, who secured a two year contract from the Philadelphia Steam Dyeing Company, whose business Hilliard used to do.

At the meeting of the members of Local No. 25 yesterday it was reported that one of the 350 men who went on strike, over 200 have secured positions with fair concerns and only 150 are now receiving strike benefits. More men will be placed within a few days.

NEWTON 'BLACK HAND' MYSTERY GROWS DEEPER

In their efforts to locate the men concerned in the murder of Luigi Montava, whose body was found in the woods off Beacon street, Newton, Saturday morning, the police of that city and Boston have set up against a crime that baffles all their powers.

They do not even know where the crime was committed. On Saturday night they located the wife of the murdered man in Webster place, North End. She told them that on Friday morning her husband had gone away with three men, who told him they had secured work for him. His wife, fearing that such was not their purpose, urged him not to go. That was the last time that she saw her husband alive.

Wife and Baby Disappear.

To-day Mrs. Montavo and her baby have disappeared. No one in the tenement house where she lived professes to know where the woman has gone.

It is believed that the young woman's friends, fearing that the vengeance which caught her husband would reach toward the widow, have spirited her away where she can be carefully guarded.

Mrs. Montavo's eighteen-year-old brother, Alphonsus Porzso, believes that he will be able to locate the men who, the police say, undoubtedly know where his brother-in-law was killed and why. The boy was at the Montavo home when the three men came for the husband, and would recognize them again.

Think Woman in Case.

On the pretence that they could obtain him work in Newton, the men called at Montavo's home Friday morning and induced him to go with them against the protest of his young and pretty wife. That they returned to the house in Webster place and told his wife he must be sent to the hospital.

Alphonsus Porzso, eighteen-year-old brother of Morova's wife, is the only person who knows the identity of the men who took Montava away.

Since Saturday night, when the identity of the man whose body was found in the woods at Newton Saturday morning was discovered, young Porzso has travelled about the North End, visiting the dives and haunts of criminals, in an endeavor to get a trace of the men.

'Truth Was on My Side,' Says Young Meikle, 'I Felt No Fear at Trial'

BOY ACQUITTED ON CHARGE OF HIS FATHER'S MURDER THANKS LOYAL FRIENDS.

Edgar Weston Meikle, the sixteen-year-old Lynn schoolboy who was acquitted on the charge of murdering his father, at Salem early yesterday morning, after receiving the congratulations of scores of friends at the home of his guardian, John Trimble, yesterday and to-day, made a visit to the Salem jail to get some clothing that he had left behind in his hurry to get home.

The boy will remain at Trimble's, No. 59 Lexington street, Lynn, indefinitely. He will not return to school. It is probable that he will learn a trade. A number of persons, including Mrs. John W. Hutchinson, the wife of the famous High Rock band, have offered to adopt him and educate him. The offers have been declined.

When the father of the boy died he had over $2,000 in cash. A good portion of this sum is still intact and is in the hands of Edgar's guardian for the boy's use. To a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN Edgar to-day gave the following interview:

By Edgar Weston Meikle.

When I told the jury in answer to my lawyer's question that I didn't kill my father, I spoke the truth. He killed himself with the revolver he carried in his pocket. I had no fear as to the outcome of the trial. In the end I knew I would be acquitted. They said some awful things against me, but they lied, and they knew it! The truth was on my side. My father shot himself and that is why the jury declared I was innocent.

I shall say nothing unkind of anyone who was on the stand. I have no ill feelings against anyone, for even District Attorney Peters had his duty to perform, I suppose. But the jury believed me. That I know by their verdict. It was my story against witnesses who told stories as they believed they knew them.

I want you, through the BOSTON AMERICAN, to thank the judges and the jury for the way they treated me. I want to thank also the guards at the jail and the sheriffs from Mr. Johnson, down. They have been kind to me. They have been my friends.

I want you to thank Rev. Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Fisher, the two kind ladies who have stood by me and visited me each week. I want to thank the Mayor of AMERICA for its treatment of me and my case. I know your papers are such form the first by telling the truth about me.

"Not Angry at the Truth"

I am not angry at anyone, and I shall not say anything unkind of him. He didn't know my father. He has had against me come out just since. He didn't even

I am not worried at all over now and it am going to remain so. I have no enemies on earth. I knew it would. Those love me and those who are not and I love them with the best friends I found now have in Mr. and Mrs. Trimble after eight days in jail. I shall not go back to Lynn since I was there it is too late. Besides, I am going to live in Salem. I like it here. It was, I've gained eight pounds since I came to that cell. I knew I was innocent all the time and that I was out as long as folks were fair. It proves once a man gets through the evidence and where there is doubt they falsely to the benefit of the prisoner. When the jury came in and I was told I could go back to my cell some time I kept telling me I need have no fear; when the foreman said 'Not Guilty' and I realized I was free and would soon be on my way home to Aunt Kitty I could not help crying.

Bore Up Bravely.

I tried all the week not to mind the people who crowded the court room and stared at me. They tried to cheer me up, of course, but it was quite interesting in the trial. It was all so new and some things I couldn't understand what the lawyers were talking about. I didn't get just what Judge Sanderson meant when he talked about a misspelled word. I wanted to ask my sheriffs, but I thought I would know later.

When Mr. Peters said I killed my father and showed the revolver to the jury my face flushing red, for as I looked over one side I knew that everybody was looking at me and perhaps they did. I felt as I did kill him. It made me mad to hear Mr. Peters say what he did. I was mad. It was all untrue.

I wanted to jump right up and say I was not guilty, but I knew I must sit still all a lie, but I knew I must sit up in my chair.

I didn't believe the jury out it was I killed father, and **it wasn't a doubt** me I was to go back to the jury would think that I would be free when the sheriffs told me I don't want to think that night, I felt sure it again. I guessed my schooling up through anything like I hadn't got a notion to take another stake about never have been and not wanting to go, and had to give it for the trial would be a jail.

The eighteen held and I would not have for it seemed months of my time to me. I was a months are like so many years the longest awfully long time ago that I was in jail. It was through the jury 42 days and weeks for a chance to world I was innocent and hear a verdict believed in [illegible]

Monday's Sunday callers were Rev. Mrs. Mrs. Emma Fisher, both of Lynn, former pastor Rev. Frederick Church; former Councilman James Beaton, his former school teacher, Alfred Wright, who spent several hours close by my side, several of the old friends of my childhood, and a number of neighbors.

Delia Gaudreau of No. 20 Congress street, the pretty girl friend of the Meikle boy, warmly approved the finding of the jury which sent Edgar Meikle back to his friends again. She declared to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that from the first she has looked for no other ending of the case.

By Delia Gaudreau.

I am so happy with the ending of this trial that I will tell you what I want to say good of Edgar. I have known him long and seen much of him. In fact, we have all been like one family and think him. It was this feeling that first awakened my interest in the trial, and I soon decided to tell me of his troubles at home with his father and I was very sorry for him.

I told the truth at the trial as on the witness stand. I didn't fear for Edgar, believed he was innocent and that this would be proven. Were it not for a severe cold I should have gone to his home to give him my greeting and welcome now that he is free. I called on him and will tell him how glad I am that he is free. I should have gone this week, but my mother is ill and I have some duties to perform. I am surprised to learn that Edgar had told his mother to go to the funeral of his father's death. It is a wonder to me that he could remember anything at all. I am so glad he is free.

"LIFE IS DARK; I GO TO JOIN HIM"

This photograph of Mrs. McKinley, which was one of the President's favorites, shows in her more recent incarnation the magnificent gown she wore at the inaugural

An invalid for years, her devotion to her husband and his love for her won the admiration of the nation.

Copyright by Prince, Washington.

M'KINLEY'S NAME LAST FALTERING WORD ON DYING WIDOW'S LIPS

BY CLEMENT L. POLLOCK.

That the last words, i. e. last thoughts of Mrs. McKinley were of her beloved husband before her spirit took its flight to join his, was just what was expected by those who knew the tender relations that existed between them.

When Mr. McKinley was a Congressman, and later Governor of Ohio, I often met him and Mrs. McKinley. The solicitude of the great statesman for his semi-invalid wife was the one thing that every person noticed and praised. Whatever any one thought of the politics of Mr. McKinley—and every resident of Ohio has a strong opinion on this subject—it was agreed that he was a model husband.

Talk With Her After McKinley's Death.

I called on Mrs. McKinley one day at her home in Canton after the death of her husband and had a talk with her that has never before been published. It was in the Summer. The trees were green near her pretty cottage, the flowers bright and fragrant in the neatly kept lawn, and the birds flitted about filling the air with their sweet warblings.

The nation's widow leaned back in an easy chair, gazing out of a window as I entered her sitting room. She was dressed in black. She shook hands with me, and there were tears in her eyes and her voice trembled as she said:

"It is such a beautiful day. have just been at William's grave. I go there every day. But to-day has been so beautiful that I have been thinking of our youth together, and it seems to me that he cannot not be dead. It seems that he is here at least in spirit, and when I saut my eyes I can believe that he is in this room, and it is very easy to think that I can hear his tender voice speaking to me.

No More Interest in Outside World.

"I have no heart any more for anything but William. When he was taken away nothing could ever interest me on earth. I simply wait until I am called to join him. People are very good to me, and I am glad that they have been so because it is out of their love for William. I never think of him as President—I only think of him as the best husband in the whole world.

"I thank you for calling on me. But I can not take much interest in the outside world. To-day I left fresh flowers on William's tomb. I like the Summer—then I can get the flowers that are fresh and fragrant."

The hand that is still, and can not lay the floral tribute of a wife's love upon the resting place of him who was all the world to her, will be replaced by the hand of the nation, which will now carry twin wreathes to the graves of the man and woman held in such high esteem.

MRS. M'KINLEY TO LIE IN TOMB WITH HUSBAND

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CANTON, O., May 27.—Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou announced to-day that the services for Mrs. McKinley would be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the McKinley home, and will be very simple. Mrs. McKinley's pastor, the Rev. E. O. Buxton of the First M. E. Church will probably have charge. According to plans the remains of Mrs. McKinley will be laid beside those of her husband in the tomb at Westlawn and later transferred with those of the late President in the National Mausoleum, now almost completed and to be dedicated September 30.

Both President Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks have been formally notified of Mrs. McKinley's death, and Mr. Cortelyou said to-day they would attend the obsequies.

The position of Mrs. McKinley, beloved of a nation, from life into the Great Beyond was as gradual and severe as that of the little group at the bedside was hardly aware of the dissolution of that brave spirit from the delicate, pale brown body. During the illness that all knew their loved one could recover, Mrs. McKinley showed remarkable vitality. But with hoping against hope, for gradually her husband's love seemed almost the only link which bound her to this earth.

Thought of Loved One.

For one brief moment before she sank into her last sleep to pass on to the Ages, the widow of President McKinley thought only of the one she loved so long and faithfully on earth. Her lips parted and there was a wan smile on her face that the watchers knew came from the Valley of the Shadows. Death followed without a struggle, and Mrs. McKinley was no more.

Mrs. McKinley died without having achieved her ambition of living to attend the dedication of the mausoleum which the nation is building at Canton in honor of the martyred President.

At her bedside during her final hours were Mrs. M. C. Barber, her sister; Mr. M. C. Barber, Mrs. Luther Day, favorite cousin and namesake of Mrs. McKinley; Justice and Mrs. William R. Day, Mrs. Duncan, sister of President McKinley; Drs. Portman and Rixey, Secretary Cortelyou and the four attending nurses.

Just as the news of the death of Mrs. McKinley was circulated over this city, William McKinley post, G. A. R., marched down street to unite with George H. Harter Post and the Women's Relief Corps in an usual memorial services at the First M. E. Church, Hyde Park, was held. Mrs. McKinley was a member. Her pastor, Dr. Buxton, delivered the address of the occasion.

Mrs. Ida Saxton McKinley was an Ohio woman born and bred. Her father was John Saxton, capitalist and man of affairs. Mrs. McKinley was born in Canton, and after securing all the educational advantages that her native city provided she was sent to Cleveland and Hall Seminary, Media, Pa.

Husband's Death Blow.

When she met Mr. McKinley he had started on his legal career. He entered against the wishes of rivals for the hand of the young woman's favor and he won. You are the only man that I have ever known to whom I would entrust my daughter," Mr. Saxton is reported by historians to have said to the young claimant for her favor and her hand in marriage.

Then they were married in a quaint old Presbyterian Church on June 25, 1871. When the President died, a section of an anarchist's frenzy, it was feared that his wife's grief would not survive the blow, for her husband's love seemed almost the only link which bound her to this earth.

LIQUOR CASES IN COURT.

On a charge of exposing liquor for sale illegally Thomas Fata of Buckingham street, Hyde Park, was fined $50 by Judge Grover in the Dedham Police Court to-day. On a similar charge Xanne De Marco of No. 11 Buckingham street had his case continued until Wednesday.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CRUISER OF DE ABRUZZI'S FLEET HERE

Painted a gray slate color, entirely unlike the white coats that are worn by most of the navies of the world in times of peace, the Italian cruiser Etruria passed into the harbor to-day, firing the national salute of twenty-one guns, and then a salute of thirteen guns in honor of Rear Admiral Snow of the navy yard. In spite of the wind and rain many members of the Italian colony gathered at the Norris End park and welcomed ashore the sailors from the warship.

Captain Pericoli brought word of a change in the plans of Duke de Abruzzi, commodore of the Italian fleet in American waters. Under the new plans the Etruria will go back to Hampton Roads June 10, and will stay there for a week before returning to Boston with the Varese, the Duke's flagship.

The Etruria is a cruiser of the fifth class, has a tonnage of 2,580, and although she is small as compared with the United States war vessels at the navy yard, she looks businesslike and is well kept.

MURRAY CLUB HAS PICNIC ON MAY 30

The fourth annual outing of the Murray Club, of the South End, is to be held Thursday, May 30, in Needham. Four barges have been secured for this occasion and will carry the members of the club to the picnic grounds. A large list of sports have been arranged and two fast ball teams are to play for the championship of their district.

MUNYON'S SUCCESS
In Curing Old, Chronic Cases of
RHEUMATISM
Patients Given Up as Incurable
Speedily Restored to Health by
Munyon's 3X Rheumatism Remedy

I want every rheumatic to throw away all medicines and commence treatment with MUNYON'S 3 X RHEUMATISM CURE. No matter how severe your case may be, no matter what your druggist may say, no matter what your friends may tell you, no matter what your experience may be against all advertised remedies as at most of them are worthless, I say to you that MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE, price $1.00, will relieve you in less than one minute. I will pay $100 to any person who can prove to the contrary.

Every tablet is worth more than a diamond of the same size to any rheumatic sufferer. It relieves pain and aches and pains and a cure generally effected before one package is used.

Remember, this remedy contains no salicylic acid, no opium, no morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, and will cure you. Try this remedy, and if you are not satisfied, keep the empty bottle and send it to me and I will refund your money.

If you have any other ailment, remember that we have up 27 different remedies for 27 diseases. We have no cure-alls. Our Cold Cure cures a cold. Our Cough Cure is worth more than all the cough cures all the cure all the balsams, and it cures quicker than any known cough cure. You prove this statement by the investment of 25c.

Kidney Cure. I believe that we have saved more lives and cured more chronic cases of bladder and kidney ailments than any known remedy. Just ask whenever it fails.

My Dyspepsia and Stomach Remedy enables one to eat a good, square meal and digest it.

Our Constipation Remedy gives a natural movement in from two to three minutes, and is rapidly taking the place of all cathartics and laxatives on the market.

If you are nervous and despondent, if you can't sleep, if you are weak, tired and all run down, all you need is to get a bottle of Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic. It will make you strong, make you sleep and make you cheerful and strong.

Munyon's Cold Cure stops all headaches in from 3 to 10 minutes, and is a good bracer and stomach tonic.

All persons suffering with Piles, I most earnestly ask to write me a personal letter, telling of being cured and perfectly. Money back if it fails to cure and cure quickly.

Munyon's Vitalizer gives vigor and strength to old men and restores lost powers.

For free medical advice address MUNYON'S, 53rd and Jefferson sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAD WITH GAS TUBE IN MOUTH

Maurice A. Isaacs, 43 years old, a cigar maker, was found dead in bed to-day in his room at No. 559 East Sixth street, South Boston. A tube led from his mouth to the nearest gas jet and it is supposed to be a case of suicide.

Dr. Rockwell was called who notified Medical Examiner McDonald. The body was taken to the City Hospital morgue.

HIT BY BASEBALL, MAN MAY NOT LIVE

The first baseball accident of the season that may result fatally occurred in Billings Field, Dorchester, when M. Howard Thompson, forty-two, of No. 143 N street, South Boston, was hit on the back over the head by a pitched ball. His skull was fractured.

Cooking Suggestions

Are you thoroughly satisfied with all of your baking and cooking? If not, you can take a long step toward better results by learning what wonderful help you may receive from

DURYEAS' Corn Starch

It is truly marvelous in improving the appearance and palatability of your favorite dishes. Learn these practical, helpful uses of this nutritious product by getting our

Book of Recipes and Cooking Suggestions

It is more valuable than any cook book because it contains, besides many recipes, scores of suggestions that have helped thousands of housewives to perfect cooking and baking. Yours for the asking; drop a postal.

Always use Duryeas' Corn Starch, the purest and most efficient.

All grocers, ground packages—10c.

NATIONAL STARCH COMPANY
New York

BACK BAY FOLK FLOCK TO SEE CIRCUS PARADE

Bostonians Lay All Aside While Ringlings' Passes Through the City Streets.

"Here they come!"

A cheer arose along the broad reach of Huntington avenue at 9:20 A. M. to-day when the monster parade of Ringling Brothers' circus started on its long journey through Boston streets.

In spite of the drizzling weather the avenue was lined with men, women and children. Artistically gaudy people from Back Bay residences came over to the avenue to see the show. Along the line of march windows were filled with eager spectators.

40-Horse Band Wagon.

Preceded by far-reaching strains of music the parade have in sight, with its forty-horse band wagon leading. Following came a wonderful line of other chariots, animal wagons, band wagons, pompous elephants, single and double-humped camels, clowns, more clowns and still more clowns, clean-limbed performing horses, finely dressed horses and all the other interesting and unique people, animals and objects which make up a modern circus parade.

The parade took the following route:

Huntington avenue, Massachusetts avenue, Tremont, Eliot, Boylston, Lincoln, Summer, Hich, Federal, Milk streets, Post Office square, Congress, Devonshire, Washington, Elm, Hanover streets, Scollay square, Tremont, Boylston streets, Huntington avenue, back to the grounds.

All the way the streets were jammed with people, who watched in fascinated interest till the steam calliope, with its insistent voice, brought up the rear.

Army of Boys on Hand.

It was late yesterday afternoon when the first section of the $2,000,000 exhibition pulled into the Boylston street yards of the Boston & Albany. Horses and food were first unloaded. A few men began to cause the animals in another section; then the ring paraphernalia in the third, and in the fourth section the human beings that, forming a menagerie, caused laughter.

The army of boys on hand were willing to do anything for the circus hands. Carry water for the elephants, run for tobacco for the attendants, or do anything to gain their favor.

Such a struggle to get a peep at the stirring sights within! Who minded the mud? As long as there was able to tell the other fellows the wonders he saw?

Gee, fellows, there's over 1,000 horses in dis tent; one wide-eyed youngster confided to a companion, and the crowd of boys all peeped in at the equine beauties.

Then a blood-curdling roar directed the youngsters' attention to the lions. Over fifty of them, with young cubs.

Tigers, elephants, monkeys, giraffes, hippopotami, buffalos and all the denizens of the forests of several continents were inspected by the boys.

THINK MURDER OF PRIEST DUE TO POLITICAL PLOT

Father Harank, Trunk Victim, Said to Have Exposed Plan to Overthrow King of Servia.

NEW YORK, May 27.—It is now believed that Father Casper Harank, the Albanian priest, whose dead body was found stuffed in a trunk in a house on West Thirty-seventh street, was the victim of a political plot on the part of men who have been planning the overthrow of the King of Servia. It is said that the alleged plot was formed in this country, that the priest had secured information of the plot and exposed it, and that he was marked for death.

The police had an accurate description of the men who murdered the priest are said to be in possession of the police. The murderers are believed to have drugged the priest, and then, while he was helpless forced his body into the trunk, leaving him to suffocate.

The suspects for whom the police are looking are Paul Tirso and John Mosendine, Armenians, who were lodgers in the house at No. 323 West Thirty-seventh street, where the body was found. The suspects brought in the trunk to the house last Wednesday and left it with the landlady as deposit for their room rent. They had been lodgers in the house for several weeks and had always paid their bills promptly. The landlady was not suspicious and accepted their excuse of not having ready money on hand.

30,000 CHINESE REVOLT; DEATH TO MANDARINS

LONDON, May 27.—Thirty thousand Chinese are in revolt in the northeast section of Kwangtung province, according to advices received here to-day. The city of Wong Kong is reported to be in their possession, and a campaign of murdering the mandarins has been mapped out.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
BEFORE THE GAME

Whether it is baseball, bowling, tennis, or any summer sport, if you would avoid stiff, sore muscles, get a bottle of Minard's Liniment. Apply when you go to bed. Rub it in. It speedily relieves rheumatic pains and aches. Stainless and free from oil. It is at once the most pleasant and effective of external applications.

$150,000 FIRE IN ROCHESTER.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 27.—Fire that started in the tannery building in Main street, occupied by Oaks & Callouns, quickly became raged damage estimated at $150,000, and at one time the destruction of Lyon Opera House was threatened, as well as other adjoining buildings.

WORLD FAMOUS
Cure for Torturing, Disfiguring Skin and Scalp Humors

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled-head; the facial disfigurement, as in acne and ringworm; find instant relief and speedy cure, in the majority of cases, in warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment.

ATTENTION!
Industrial Insurance Agents

COME TO FANEUIL HALL, Boston—TUESDAY Evening, May 28, 1907, at 8 P. M., to discuss the most cut down. COME! COME! COME!

Clothing on Credit
ONLY
A LITTLE A WEEK
SAVE YOUR CASH
OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT WITH US

Our Special Gray Eton Suit

This suit illustrates one of our many special models in a gray cheviot, a very stylish suit, neatly trimmed with soutache braid and buttons. Sizes 3 to 8 years. Worth $15.00. Our price 10.00

Our Special Blue Serge Suit

We are showing this model in Blue Serge Coats, cut extra long, concave shoulders, form-fitting back, long roll and three buttons. The shoulders are well shaped and the colors fit perfectly. Worth $15. Our price is 10.00

CLOTHING-ON-CREDIT
BOYLE BROS
NO-MONEY-DOWN
853-WASHINGTON-ST.

IT IS OLD
Mellow and Palatable
OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in bottles—never sold in bulk.
ALL DEALERS.
H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.

LOW PRICE DENTAL
TREMONT DENTAL
OFFER $3.75
For a short time we will make a full set of teeth, perfect fitting and natural looking, for $3.75. We will also extract teeth absolutely without pain.
Painless Extraction 15c
Tremont Painless Dental Rooms
17 Tremont Street
Next to Suffolk Bank.
Tel. con. Open Sun. Week days 9 to 6.

New Man Drawn Into Gould Scandal Now by "Abe" Hummel's Story

STARTLING REVELATIONS BY CONVICTED LAWYER INVOLVE POLICE.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Following disclosures Abe Hummel, the lawyer now serving a term on Blackwell's Island, is said to have made yesterday to Deputy Police Commissioner Hanson in regard to the Howard Gould scandal, the investigation into the charge that Gould used the city Detective Bureau for private purposes was resumed on a new line.

Hummel is said to have furnished the material for this investigation, and to have volunteered to assist General Bingham in running down the so-called "system" in the Police Department.

Hummel is known to have piled up a vast of information about the police, and there were many uneasy officials to-day when it became known he had talked to Hanson. One report has it that the Gould investigation is going to turn up other disclosures which will make a Grand Jury investigation necessary.

Details of Hummel's statement are regarded as too important to be made public at present. It is said he admitted writing Mrs. Gould that detectives were on her trail, but his remembrance was that he said private detectives, not city officers. Hummel told also how former Inspector McLaughlin of late had been turned on him because Hummel testified against McLaughlin at the Lexow inquiry regarding the manner in which a client was "beaten up" in McLaughlin's police station.

A report current to-day has it that Edward Riordan, William Paulson, Charles Stripp and Edward Huges, formerly connected with the Detective Bureau, have been summoned for examination.

This is the beginning, it was said, of an investigation of other cases beside the Gould scandal.

FAME, WEALTH GOLDEN TRIBUTE TO MRS. GOULD

NEW YORK, May 25.—The storm of marital troubles that now encompasses Mrs. Howard Gould marks the first real shadow in a life in which there has hitherto been little else but good fortune. Of all the women who for one reason or another have attracted a large share of public concern in the last twenty-five years, there is none whose career shows more of picturesque interest. From her earliest days, it would seem, Fortune had chosen her for a favored child.

Nature blessed her with two irresistible weapons in the battle of life—one the blonde beauty which ranked as the star of her early girlhood in San Francisco was the delight of all artists, the other a remarkable personal magnetism which subdued all and which ultimately won her the name, the fortune, of the young millionaire husband from whom after nine years of married life she is now estranged.

The daughter of Arthur Dayan, a San Francisco lawyer, she was born in 1885. Like her mother, she was named Violet, and from her mother, famous in her day as one of the handsomest women in San Francisco, she inherits the bulk of her beauty.

Beauty Her Asset.

It was in 1902 that Miss Dayan decided to adopt the stage. For nearly two years she was employed in one or other of the minor stock organizations so numerous in the West playing light emotional roles with some degree of success.

Among critics there has been a wide divergence of opinion as to the exact measure of her abilities, but her early work leaves little doubt that had she chosen to stick to the drudgery of the road's constant she would in time have reached a stable position on the stage.

Her beauty, however, had attracted the attention of a manager, who believed that good looks outweighs lack of experience, and in 1904 she was "discovered" for production at the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, in a dramatization of one of Dumas's novels. The result was an absolute failure, the inexperience of the leading actress contributing to the fiasco. Her appearance as Viola in the "Twelfth Night" was no more successful.

It was about this time that Colonel William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," touring through the country, saw the young actress and believed she possessed some of the qualities of a "star." Katherine Clemmons, warned by her disastrous experience, resisted temptation, however, and, in England and Europe, played with Buffalo Bill's company for nearly a year.

The five years contract with "Buffalo Bill" Clemmons returned to England. Among the passengers on the Teutonic that day was Howard Gould, just then "broken hearted" over the loss of Odette Tyler, whom he had hoped to marry. One glance at the statuesque blonde beauty of Katherine Clemmons and Odette Tyler vanished for ever from his mind.

Within two days Catherine Clemmons had caught his heart in the rebound, and before the voyage ended the impetuous young man had proposed and been accepted.

George Gould and the rest of the family in solemn council threatened him with the forfeit, amounting to $5,000,000. Bill"was destroyed by mutual consent and

MRS. GOULD AND ACCUSED "SPY."

NEW STUDY OF DIVORCE PLOT VICTIM AND POLICE INSPECTOR M'LAUGHLIN.

LOVE TRIUMPHS OVER GOLD IN HAVILAND ROMANCE

Marriage and Separation of Young Heir to Millions and Girl Bride Followed by Happy Reunion.

That love will triumph over the strongest opposition and have its way despite the greatest obstacles, the marriage, transient separation and reuniting of Guy D. Haviland, youngest son of the famous Haviland china manufacturer, of Limoges, France, and pretty Lillian Alden Cridler, daughter of former Assistant Secretary of State Thomas W. Cridler, of Washington, is the latest startling and romantic proof.

Now the young couple are at the Hotel Touraine. Cables between the United States and France are hot with messages and the paternal blessing upon the secret marriage compact, as search as though performed in the most stately cathedral, is hourly looked for.

CHAPTER I.

Three years ago Guy D. Haviland was a happy, care-free student in Paris. The world was his, for was his father not King Crane fame was his for was he not young?

Lillian Alden Cridler was a student at Neuilly where she had been for some years. By chance he met the young girl and. Such things often happen this old and prosy world.

Another thing, not strange, they were attracted to each other. Both moved in the set of Paris society and met often at official and diplomatic functions.

Soon they left to friends and when the American girl left to come to America long letters followed her and they nearly all bore a Paris postmark.

CHAPTER II.

The great China manufacturer is an admirer of persons women. He was born in France but his parents were born in America, so he sent Guy to America about two years ago as a student in St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

For never a moment had the boy forgotten the bright and pretty American girl whom he had found to be everything his ideals encompassed and he was delighted, but failed to tell his father the reason, when he was told to pack up and be off to America.

Concord, N. H., is not far from Washington, D. C., especially when an ardent youth has an allowance of several thousands of dollars a year.

"My father likes American girls. I'm going to give him a surprise. I'm going to love pretty Lillian Cridler before I ever set my foot in France again," he probably said to himself.

CHAPTER III.

When Lillian Alden Cridler learned that Guy Haviland was really and truly coming to America her heart beat faster, for she, too, loved French American boy.

"He's so good looking, so dashing, so manly and such a dear fellow," she whispered to her chums in Washington. "He's coming here to see me on his first long day. And he did.

Miss Cridler was then finishing her school life. The young man had years of study ahead of him. Both were young, the girl more of it than the boy.

The letters began to take on a more tender and warmer warmth.

"What will father say," pondered Haviland to himself.

"My father fell in love while on an ocean voyage. He was romantic, too," whispered the pretty girl to herself, "and I don't care."

CHAPTER IV.

A young man and a girl asked Dr. Peters of New York to marry them. They were scarcely more than boy and girl. He demurred and then tied the knot. This was on April 18 last.

Haviland needed a little extra money. He confided in his father's agent in America, Mr. Briggs. Of course, the loan was easily forthcoming. Five days' honeymoon in New York passed quickly, then the youth and maiden vowing eternal constancy—for a few years—went their ways, the husband to New Hampshire to his lessons, the girl back to fashionable Washington to move in society.

Briggs, the discreet financial man, called to the china king and he was wroth—exceeding wroth.

"Come home at once," he cabled his son, and he sent William D. Haviland, who married General Dandrett's daughter, to Boston and Concord to bring the son—if necessary.

CHAPTER V.

Guy Haviland, Sr., who admires American girls, forgot that he had one to deal with. A letter from Concord worked the undoing of the multi-millionaire.

"He'll not treat my husband like a boy," Lillian Alden Cridler Haviland flashed. She told her mother the whole story. She tried to communicate with her husband, whom she knew was in Boston at the home of General Dandrett.

No answer. He'd send me word, if he could," she said. "I'll go to him. Her mother was her companion. In New York Attorney Kelley, a shrewd and good-natured was employed when young Haviland whom she had summoned should meet her did not appear.

A two-family conference in Boston was held yesterday. Young and maiden had their way and now cables and letters and cable messages telling them both to come to Paris and be forgiven and—perhaps—married over again for that is France's way.

'SHE REFUSED ME $5, SO I KILLED HER'

Fairbanks, Who Shot Mrs. Grout at Saxtons River, Talks of Tragedy, in Hospital.

HAD PROPOSED ELOPEMENT

Special to the Boston American.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., May 27.—Racked with pain as he lies dangerously wounded in the hospital here, William C. Fairbanks, who shot and killed Mrs. Mary Page Grout at Saxtons River Saturday night and then turned the pistol on himself, declares that he killed the woman because she refused to pay five dollars she owed him. Fairbanks was seen in the hospital by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, to whom he said:

"I shot Mary because she refused to pay me five dollars she owed me. I called at her house at about 8 o'clock and asked her for the money, but she wouldn't pay it. She called me a lot of names and ordered me to go away. Then I got mad and shot her. I was sorry when I saw what I had done and then I shot myself. I wish I had died."

Fairbanks has also stated that Mrs. Grout had promised to elope with him to Keene, N. H., and that she refused when he again urged her to go with him. He was brought to the hospital here yesterday afternoon, and is likely to recover. If he lives, he will be charged with murder. State Attorney Hinsdill has been notified of the tragedy and is in charge of the case.

Fairbanks is over fifty years of age, and his victim was twenty-seven. She was the divorced wife of Fred B. Grout, who now lives at Claremont, N. H., and who blames Fairbanks for his marital unhappiness.

Music by Orchestra Restaurant Fifth Floor

HENRY SIEGEL CO

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STS., BOSTON, MASS. MAIL ORDERS FILLED

The Most Sensational

CLOTHING

Announcement Ever Published

5000 Kuppenheimer Suits reduced almost one-half by special arrangement—Sale continues throughout the present week—Suits for Decoration Day Outing a specialty

A tailor's fit at half the tailor's price

Kuppenheimer Suits
Tailor's Price, $30.
Kuppenheimer's Price, $20.
Henry Siegel Co.'s Sale Price,
$12.50

All the new grays, blues and fancy overplaids, hand-felled collars hand-felled the neck closely, big broad shoulders, deep lapels, coats cut 38 and 32 inches long, pants semi-peg with belt straps, also two-piece suits, coats half lined, pants full peg with turn-up.

Kuppenheimer Suits
Tailor's Price, $35 and $40.
Kuppenheimer's Price, $22 and $25.
Henry Siegel Co.'s Sale Price,
$14.50

Blue serges, fancy overplaids, all the plain gray and brown effects, every part of these suits hand tailored, hand-made button holes, hand-padded shoulders, long, deep lapels, coats cut form fitting.
Men's Store—Third Floor.

Kuppenheimer Suits
Tailor's Price, $45 and $50.
Kuppenheimer's Price, $27.50 and $30.
Henry Siegel Co.'s Sale Price,
$17.50

About 1000 suits in this lot, including black and blue undressed worsteds, fine fancy velour cassimeres, all the new brown and gray effects in checks and stripes, fine worsted materials. All hand tailored throughout, sewed with silk.

Copyright 1907 House of Kuppenheimer

Third Floor.

FOUR OLD-LINE DEMOCRATS IN LEAGUE RANKS

Prominent Cambridge Men Change Enrollment at Office of the City Clerk.

Four old-line Democrats formally declared their belief in Independence League principles in Cambridge on Saturday evening, when they came to the city hall and enrolled as members of that party at the office of the city clerk. In response to a request of the chairman of the league in Cambridge, the office of City Clerk Edward J. Brandon was open in the evening for the accommodation of voters desiring to do business during the day. Mr. Brandon personally attended the wants of his visitors to City Hall.

Those who enrolled themselves as members of the Independence League and voters of that party were:

Edward Delaney, machinist, No. 48 Berkshire street, East Cambridge.

John O'Brien, city employe, East Cambridge.

James Breslin, No. 59 Plympton street.

Augustus Seaver, No. 218 Harvard street.

Make Demands of Legislators.

Among those who were present in the interests of the league were President Alvin L. Richards, Secretary James Mercer and Patrick J. Monahan of the Independence League city committee, and Augustus Seaver, president of the Cambridge Municipal Ownership League, who was himself one of those to register as an Independence League voter.

"I believe that the time for the people to make their demands is through their legislators," said Mr. Delaney as he registered his name. "I have in mind especially the Public Ownership bill."

Must Work Together.

James Breslin said, as he emerged from the City Clerk's office: "Organized labor has been divided between Democrats and Republicans. If the voters of the two parties pulled together, the measures we need most would be almost immediately effected. It is the Independence League, I believe, that will bring about this happy solution of a problem that has proven a hazard to cracks."

The office of the City Clerk will be open Thursday and Friday evenings of this week for the convenience of voters wishing to change their party designation on the voting lists.

BARON KUROKI VIEWS WONDERS OF NIAGARA

NIAGARA FALLS, May 27.—aron General Kuroki of the Imperial Japanese Army was here yesterday with his suite. Baron Kuroki went to Buffalo last night on a private car, and will leave there for Chicago to-night.

WITNESSES TELL OF ALLEGED BRIBE

Continued from First Page

Q.—You say your first interview with Lamoureux lasted five or six minutes? A.—Yes.

Q.—Now, as a matter of fact, didn't it last three-quarters of an hour? A.—No, it was over in a short time. I should say it lasted less than ten minutes.

Q.—You hadn't seen O'Shea for six years, had you? A.—No.

Q.—Did you not talk about old school days? A.—No.

Q.—Do you remember talking with Lamoureux about the Shoe Machinery bill? A.—Yes.

"Knocked" Bill in His Paper.

Q.—Do you remember showing him some editorials in the Commonwealth knocking the bill? A.—Yes.

Q.—Who referred you to Mr. Hewes? A.—Counsel for the Shoe Machinery Company.

Q.—Did you say anything to Mr. Howe about borrowing money? A.—No. I spoke to him about getting money.

Q.—Did you say anything to Mr. Hurlburt about borrowing money? A.—Yes. I used the word 'borrow' in talking to him.

Q.—You picked up a book containing all the names of the members of the Legislature and you went through it? A.—Yes.

Q.—You wanted to see the bill killed and the United Shoe Machinery Company was paying you money? A.—Yes.

Q.—**Did not you think it funny that when he was against the bill he wanted to try bribery? A.—I did not try to bribe them.**

Q.—Did it not surprise you w hen he wanted money for his vote when he was already on your side? A.—Very much.

Q.—Were the officers very uncomfortable in the closet? A.—They did not say.

Admits He Lied.

Q.—How long were they in the closet? A.—Eight minutes while the conversation lasted and fifteen minutes later, until I came back and released them.

Q.—Were you nervous and excited? A.—Yes.

Q.—When you told Lamoureux and O'Shea at the door that you had an appointment, that was a lie to get rid of them was it not? A.—A deliberate lie.

Q.—Did you go out with the officers? A.—The officers went out alone.

Q.—How many times that week did you see the District Attorney in the evening? A.—Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Q.—Who was with Moran on Monday evening? A.—Lieutenant Lee and perhaps Inspector Armstrong.

Q.—Was there over a time when you, Moran and Armstrong were together in Moran's office in the evening? A.—Monday evening.

Q.—Did you come to the court house that night alone? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you see the District Attorney last Saturday? A.—Yes.

Veracity Attacked.

Q.—Who else was present? A.—Lieutenant Lee asked me to run over, saying that Mr. Dwyer was there.

Q.—Did you talk to the District Attorney last Saturday about the case? A.—Yes.

Q.—What was said? A.—He (Moran) said there was no effort on the part of the defense to attack my character and veracity. Moran asked me if I could get witnesses to testify to my character and veracity. I gave some names to Mr. Dwyer. I said that the testimony showed I was telling a straight story, and I should continue to answer all questions in full.

McMasters continued: "The District Attorney and I were alone at that time. Lieutenant Lee said he had been to see Mr. Porter and asked him some questions about a conversation with O'Shea. Moran asked what Porter would testify to.

"Lieutenant Lee said that Porter had told him that O'Shea had said he had received $50 from Lamoureux. Lamoureux asked him to give it back and he did.

"Moran asked how if Porter would testify about a conversation at the Parker House. You were at an adjoining table. Mr. Dennison with Senator William Taylor, and you came over and asked us, 'What are you three conspirators doing here?'

Then Senator Taylor proposed a toast, I think, with a Manhattan cocktail—

"Conspirator,' Said Dennison."

Mr. Dennison interrupted the witness and the latter was not permitted to finish the sentence which had begun with the toast and the cocktail.

"Porter said he remembered Taylor saying that he was on one side and that I was on the other and that he would do everything he could to defeat the District Attorney."

Q.—What else did you say to the District Attorney? A.—I told him what Porter would be likely to say.

Q.—Did you say anything to Porter about you being the one that was on trial? A.—I told him that several people, after reading the morning papers, said that it looked as if I was the one on trial.

Q.—What did Moran say to that? A.—Don't worry.

Q.—How long has Porter been your counsel? A.—Since the case started.

Q.—You were before the grand jury on Wednesday? A.—Yes.

Q.—On the night you saw me at the Parker House I bowed to you? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did I stop? A.—No, I did not.

Q.—Do you say that as I passed I used the word 'conspirator'? A.—Yes, emphatically do.

This ended the cross-examination of McMasters.

O'SHEA SOUGHT JOB AS TRUST'S AGENT

Attorney James O'Shea, to whom Mr. McMasters has made many references during his testimony, took the stand at 10:20 o'clock. He was unable, he testified, to remember any of the conversation between McMasters and Lamoureux when he (the witness) was present.

He remembered very well his own conversation with McMasters, and also Mr. Masters's remark to him, but when Assistant District Attorney Dwyer asked him about conversations between McMasters and Lamoureux he inevitably answered, "I don't remember."

Examined by Assistant District Attorney Dwyer, Mr. O'Shea gave his full name as James O'Shea and his residence as Holyoke. He said he became a member of the bar on July 1, 1897.

Q.—Have you been in active practice since? A.—Yes.

Q.—Were you in Boston Monday, February 25, of this year? A.—Yes, I believe I was.

Q.—Did you see Mr. Lamoureux at that time? A.—Yes.

Q.—How long had you known him? A.—Five or six years.

Q.—When did you first meet him? A.—In January at the Adams House.

Q.—Between January and February 25 had you seen him? A.—No, I am sure.

Q.—When and where did you next see him? A.—After February 25? A.—The next day at the Adams House. We went from there to Mr. McMaster's office in the Old South building.

EXPRESS ELEVATOR TO THE RESTAURANT

HENRY SIEGEL CO

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS

NOTICE!

Holiday Sales

Continue All This Week

All Specials Advertised for Monday

Will be on Sale all Day

Tuesday and Wednesday

On Account of the Unfavorable Weather

ROYAL

Baking Powder,

used exclusively,

will insure your food

from all danger of alum

and kindred injurious adulterants.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The instinct and habit of 4600 years have proved wheat the one absolutely necessary food for man.

Latter day science has proved the soda cracker to be the most nutritious of all wheat foods.

Modern skill has given to the world **Uneeda Biscuit**, the only perfect soda cracker.

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NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

You Can't Rekindle Love's Flames When They Begin to Die

By Beatrice Fairfax

THE hardest lesson a girl ever has to learn is that she can't rekindle the dying flames of a man's love.

Nine times out of ten when a man's love for one girl dies it is because another girl has come into his life.

If the first girl can only make up her mind to drink her cup of bitterness to the dregs and not lose control of herself she will at least save her self-respect.

To hold him against his will is not only impossible but degrading. The mere fact that he is being held makes him more anxious for freedom.

If the girl is strong enough to send him away she will save her own pride and still hold his respect, even though his love has gone.

Bitter Reality

BUT it is very hard for a girl to be proud when her whole soul cries out for love, when she knows that her love will be another girl's gain.

She has jealousy as well as wounded love to fight against. The fact that she has seen other girls go through exactly the same experience does not warn her out of the uselessness of fighting what is sure to be a losing game for her.

When he does not answer her letters she does not give up without writing again and again, and every unanswered letter brings a fresh stab to her heart. She makes such pitiful excuses for his neglect, he may be ill or busy, or perhaps she has offended him in some way.

The Better Way

AND all the time it is simply that he has grown indifferent.

I tell you, dear girls, it is far, far better not to try to hold a man when your instinct tells you that his love has grown cold.

He will not stay, nothing can keep him, and if he makes a pretense of loving you, that is worst of all.

Strong pride will not hold him when you know he is longing to be free. Let him go; it will hurt desperately for a while, but it is better to do that now than to have him run away.

Half the time he is not the right man for you, anyway. There has something far better in store for you, and some day you will realize the fact.

There are many splendid men in the world, but there are also many who are not worth one tear of heartache.

If you are unfortunate enough to come in contact with one of the latter type do not struggle with other men by him.

And do always remember this: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Sleeve of batiste with knife-pleated ruffle

The new sleeve for Fall shirt waists

Sleeves of wash net with embroidered cuff

SOME NEW AND DAINTY SLEEVES FOR SUMMER

Beauty of the Home Depends Largely on Dainty Wall Paper

HERE are a few suggestions themselves readily to harmony, and, on general principles of after all, the purpose of a wallpaper house decoration. And first is not to provide color and ornament, of all it must be noted that the es- but a background for the furniture, sential thing is to try and see your draperies and bric-a-brac.

house as a whole.

Some people know how to arrange a room, hang a curtain, or fix a mantelshelf, but cannot produce a harmonious whole.

People of moderate means can rarely afford to employ the services of an interior decorator, and it does not occur to them that it is possible to lay out a scheme of decoration by themselves.

Instead of having a definite idea of buying things which will harmonize with those which they already have, they purchase anything which they fancy, never giving a thought to its fitness.

Then the matter of papering the walls. There are fashions in wallpapers as in most things, and the present happens to be a very commonsense fashion.

The day of the intricate, much-gilded floral pattern is past. Have a color scheme, as a whole, mapped out from your carpet and rugs, then papers and borders are being chosen, arrange samples.

The plain or two-toned papers lend First look at the floor covering. If it is a large room, have it large, small, if small. Then choose a paper which harmonizes with the green of the hall just as the trunks of trees harmonize with the green of foliage in a wood.

Blue taper is always neat and appropriate for a dining room, provided it is a bright, sunny room.

The old grayish blue or the blue of the Delft china is the proper tone to harmonize with the brown of the dining room and the green of the hall. If preferred the ceiling paper is dark. It would be better to use yellow in a rich, warm tone.

For the sleeping rooms, anything is light, delicate colors is appropriate. Have a paper with a tiny chintz paper and another in blue with a narrow ribbon-like border of old-fashioned flowers. Where the papers there are delicate shades of blue or pink which are exceedingly suitable.

Artistic Rugs Are Made of Old Rags

WOMEN with the artistic eye have lately been using in their homes rugs and floor mats woven of rags, such as old-fashioned carpets used to be made of.

A weaver of rag carpets and rugs gives the following information for those who wish to change their rags into handsome rugs: First, sort all the garments, odd pieces, etc., laying them in heaps according to their color, white in one, anything in blue predominating in the second, black in a third, all remaining scraps, no matter what color, in another pile.

The next step is to cut or tear them into strips a little over half an inch in width. Then take one and one-half pounds of these strips to make one yard of rag carpet, and after tearing them should be sewn together. Start in the middle with an ever-lapping seam, somewhat, just as you sew carpeting, to avoid a seam mark.

Stockings should be cut round and round, beginning at the top of the leg. If a striped border is desired should be sewn alternately with a color. Old cutting flannel, obtained from blankets or new woolen pieces, too, make up into substantial, comfortable mats for the bath room, while those made of linen and white rags are dainty for bedrooms.

There are a number of good dyes on the market, with instructions so clearly stated that the veriest amateur may expect success in the coloring, and if different tints are desired then the rags must be dyed before going in the weaver.

The engraver will, however, supply a little coloring, if asked for, at a slight advance of his regular charge of 25 cents the square yard. Buying a yard or two of anything very bright and peculiarly pleasing will be an economy, as it need not be purchased by the yard and so much to the beauty of the floor covering.

Pretty and gingham make strong, practical rugs, and may be mixed with any color to suit the taste.

The pile of odd colors may be dyed to one shade that is, they may be put into the same dye bath, and perhaps the greens and browns are the best colors to be chosen. In the hall or living room such a rug will be most practical as well as restful looking.

The Long Sleeve Returns Again This Fall

BY GRACE HYMAN

THE sleeve is a very important feature of a costume; it has come often to be the general style of a dress than any one other part of it. Sometimes an old dress may be made to look quite fresh and up to date by some slight change in the sleeves alone.

Dressmakers are always looking for novelties in the sleeve line, and here are three of the very latest new and pretty models.

The first one is a sleeve of fine batiste, the puff and fullness gathered into the oddly-shaped cuff by fine hand-made tucks.

The cuff is embroidered and trimmed at the edge with a fine Valenciennes insertion.

At the elbow a lace-edged ruffle is button-holed on. The ruffle is finely knife-pleated.

Though the short sleeve is to be worn a great deal during the Summer, the smartest Fall waists have long sleeves with deep cuffs.

This model is quite an advanced one in style. The fullness in all the latest sleeves has a tendency to be just a little more above the elbow than at the shoulder.

This cuff is embroidered on to the hand-tucked puff, and the lower part of the cuff is trimmed with fine tucks going around.

Fine wash net is quite fashionable for Summer waists. This sleeve has an elaborately embroidered cuff with a full puff of the net gathered into it. The embroidery on net is done with mercerized linen thread and is most effective.

Stunning Models from the Best Designers

Have You Ever Met An Unselfish Woman?

HAS anyone ever met a truly unselfish woman? She is as rare as the unselfish man.

Why must unselfishness always be considered a woman's prerogative? How do we benefit our generation by standing aside and allowing every one to pass us in the race? Why, if a woman has talents, must she be considered abnormal if she asks for a life of her own?

She is so considered even in this late age. If anyone invents a woman's fabric young and possibly attractive woman who has had the courage to stand alone and by making a career for herself, the first question that is asked is, "Why has she not been married?" That is to say, why has she not given her life into the keeping of another?

The answer is this: We are in revolt and rightly so, at the point of unselfishness that has been thrust upon us through the centuries. We have been ground under one corner, and union has given us strength and we are ready to fight for the cloth of unselfishness!

Women have their hopes, desires and ambitions; we, too, have been put into the world and we are going to live.

It is natural that a woman should ask for a husband and children, and they are the dearest thing of all to us, but the truly unselfish philosopher has said: "Ask not a man's love. There is the girl, the haunted mane a woman's youth is some- with many brothers.

thing a man has to give, but you must not want this; you must not ask for that; you must take that for granted. You must not ask for love."

There is the bitterness of it.

At the best we are only women, objects of compassion on whom are bestowed tenderness and pity, and the least comfortable of all is the poor unselfish woman.

Do men really love unselfish women? Does the unselfish woman ever get the appreciation appeal to them?

It would be well around upon the world, and if you are not a disliked you have only to be unselfish. Men, even those who give their husbands "a dickens of a time" as a rule, like the unselfish woman; she is set unselfishness upon a pedestal, offering up her life to them as though it were the feet of clay.

Complete unselfishness is not to arise from a dull mind, and when once a man has awakened to the fact that he is the favorable reaction sets in and he seeks the companionship of those who have been belittled by his hearth in the society of other women, young and old.

He, lucky creature, has never been asked to give up his life in the business world and in the affairs of the world.

Think of the women you know who have some truly generous things, actions striking for their spontaneous warmth and unselfishness.

It is more than probable that these are not women of the colorless, unselfish order, but women who know both what they themselves want and what they are able to help best their each small get it.

"Take to yourself contentment, and you will radiate happiness wherever you go," says the philosopher has said: "Take to yourself contentment, and you will radiate happiness wherever you go."

It is the woman that has been selfish enough to devote herself to the cultivation of her own personality who is the envy and the dower of the world to-day.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

GIVE HIM UP!

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl, only nineteen years old, am going with a young man a year older than I. He is a fine fellow and I think a great deal of him, but he would rather go around with his chums than to be with me. Then when I make other engagements and he wants to come to call the same evening he gets angry because I keep my first engagement, and don't entertain him.

He is the greatest puzzle I ever met sometimes comes twice a week and other times stays away for two weeks. What is your opinion of a man like that? I know he does not love me, but his actions worry me. He never takes me anywhere, but he and his chum take in everything. He expects me to stick to him. Have been going with him for a year.

K. G.

I THINK you would be wise to drop him. He is a cad, somewhat not in two weeks. The last one I received, which was four weeks since I had heard from him, he told me that he gave a letter to a friend to mail, and he forgot to mail it. I will understand he does not write often if he loves me. M. D.

NEGLIGENT WOOING

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young man four years; he was in the gambling business, but gave it up and went away to secure another position, as I told him I would not marry him until he gave that business up.

I only receive letters from him once a week, sometimes not in two weeks. The last one I received, which was four weeks since I had heard from him, he told me that he gave a letter to a friend to mail, and he forgot to mail it. I will certainly believe Him. However, he always asks me if I am true to him and if I love him. He says he is true, but, Miss Fairfax, I can't understand why he does not write often if he loves me. M. D.

HE certainly seems rather negligent in his attentions, but as he was in the gambling for your sake, and he would not do that unless he loved you. Some men are very poor letter writers, you know, I think he loves you, but he is too much inclined to let you take his love for granted, and, of course, no woman likes that.

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The Boston American Pattern

A Dainty Lingerie Blouse

No. 5,807.—As especially pretty design for a lingerie waist is shown in the illustration. It is suitable for wear with the tailor suit or may form part of a house frock. The material is the sheerest batiste, and the trimming is the beloved beads of Valenciennes insertion arranged in a simple yet very effective design that could easily be copied by the home dressmaker. The full vest is laid in fine tucks and below a pretty shaped yoke of Torks are also tucked, the fullness being drawn in at the back. Deep cuffs, reaching to the elbow, finish the long sleeves and a narrow cuff edged on each side with valenciennes lace makes a pretty finish for those in shorter length. Frills daintily handkerchief linen and China silk are all suggested for the making of this model which has measure of 36 inch material will be required.

No. 5,807—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, reprinted, send 10 cents in silver or stamps, together with coupon below, to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 276, Boston, Mass., allowing one week for delivery.

5807

No. 5,807. SIZE.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Boston American Spring and Summer Catalogue for 1907 is Now Ready

It 216 catalogue contains between 400 and 500 of the very latest designs for ladies', misses' and children's garments. Full directions are known on the making of fine lingerie and baby clothes, including the various embroidery stitches now in use and the latest stitches employed in the finishing of hand-made garments. Price one cent. Send stamps or money order to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT. P. O. Box 276, Boston.

"THE HERITAGE OF HATE"

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

BUT there is one thing which cannot be destroyed by merely human command, and that is love in the human heart; and the living, breathing form of Jessie Ashley was a barred one in his home had dwelt in Aubrey's breast, vivid and glowing, as though he had not done his utmost to banish it thence.

It had been useless for him to tell himself that he think of her was sinful when that he had put her utterly from him and was the husband of another.

He could not resist the strong claim of the past. His whole soul stood for, cried out for her, yearned toward her across the years, and the grim barrier of his crime and its fearful punishment. The unhappiness of his present marriage intensified this longing.

And now, as he looked at this portrait, a passion of regret seized upon him, a ring to the very depths of his proud and silent nature that the latter world believed to be so cold.

He remembered where and by whom this picture had been painted. It was in Washington, during Adele's honeymoon. The artist was a lady since become celebrated. He recalled how loudly Claudia's friend had lauded it at that time.

With a bitter pang he remembered how Adele had said to him how little he had cared for what his brother thought of her wife or her handiwork, and even now, in the tumult of his passion, he smiled at the cowardly reproaches and abuse lavished upon him.

He had been too happy then to suffer under the lashings of outraged pride. What did it matter now that he married, provided he himself was satisfied?

Memories

He looked around the room. It had suddenly become lonely dear to him from the thought that she had been there.

Yes, she had sat in this room often, both before and after her marriage, when she was Mrs. Aubrey Heath, and after it, during her few days' reign as mistress of the house, had been formulated into definite accusation and sentence.

Her voice had sounded here. He seemed to hear the echo of it across the years, the round amount have imagined that he heard the echo of her footsteps also.

The silent library, so sombre even in the sunlight, became alive with echoes.

He turned his eyes on the portrait again and gazed on it thirstily, desperately, stirred and thrilled in every fibre of his being.

He did not notice that the room door had opened softly, and that Adele was peering in at him with her thin lips apart, her pale face expressing against her unwonted blankness to her ordinarily sharp black eyes.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Bitter Memories

ADELE a moment's silent and evidently delighted survey of her husband, then Adele cautiously closed the door again and noiselessly descended.

Aubrey Heath was still absorbed in contemplation of the picture. His eyes burned as he gazed, and there seemed to have been plowed in his face his hands were clenched, his whole soul, and one-half ounces of ammonia water, six drams of tincture of cantharides, four ounces of bay rum, four ounces of alcohol and six ounces of water. Dissolve the camphor carefully in the water and then add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots of the hair, rinse thoroughly in several waters and dry carefully. Yes, very rare indeed is the luxuriant nose straight and is often done.

Will "A Friend" and K. H. S. please read answer to "Unsigned" for treatment of hair? I do not know the remedies mentioned by K. H. S.)

FOR FRECKLES

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I have a great many freckles on my face and my skin is somewhat dark. I have been using lemon juice and bay rum for them, but it does not seem to do any good. Please give me some remedy for them, as they worry me a great deal. Will lemon juice and bay rum help to lighten the color of my face besides what you advise? What does a lotion of olive oil and rose water do to the face?

M. E. K.

AS your freckles are obstinate and do not yield to the lemon juice treatment try the following lotion: Two ounces of glycerine, half grains bichloride of mercury in coarse powder; mix with two ounces of rose water and when dissolved. Rub on the freckles, but remember to be exceedingly careful that this lotion does not get in the way of children, as it is poisonous. Lemon should be used directly from the fruit your method and it will probably aid in keeping the freckles off after you get rid of them by the above treatment. In using lemon juice rub it well into the skin and while it is anointed with massage cream. Use plenty of powder when you are out in the sun, as the wind, glycerine and rose water are good for the face, helping to keep it smooth and healthy. If chapped.

(Will H. K. please read above?)

TO MAKE HAIR CURL

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly tell me something that will make my hair curl? It is fluffy, but entirely straight, and I want something that will make it wave, not curl up tight. I do not like to use the irons or curlers, as all such things make my hair break off and get thin. LOUISE.

TRY the following lotion: 120 grams of potassium carbonate, 1 fluid dram of ammonia water, 12 drams of alcohol, 10 ounces of rosewater. Mix thoroughly and moisten the hair with it, after which add just it loosely and let it dry. This will probably have the desired result.

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

TO MAKE HAIR GROW

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Would like to know how to make short ends of hair grow and how to bring light hair back into color. Please be as simple, please. Do you think that a certain thing is good for the hair? Please tell me.

UNSIGNED.

KEEP away from the curling iron, massage the scalp with a little vaseline occasionally, put coal oil on the scalp and comb well; the night before shampooing the hair, which, by the way, should be done oftener than absolutely necessary. Many a woman washes out all the life and gloss in her hair by using too much soap and much water. Use this shampoo, which is a fine one for light hair and will keep it in its color; one ounce of spirits of camphor, one-half ounce of powdered borax, one and one-half ounces of ammonia water, six drams of tincture of cantharides, four ounces of bay rum, four ounces of alcohol and six ounces of water. Dissolve the camphor carefully in the water and then add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots of the hair, rinse thoroughly in several waters and dry carefully. Yes, very rare indeed is the luxuriant nose straight and is often done.

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Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 128 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 59 Summer street.

INDIVIDUAL SALADS

CHOP the some cold veal or chicken; mix with genuine slightly flavored with lemon juice, pepper and salt; mold in canned sugar, put away until set, serve on a lettuce leaf with following dressing:

DRESSING

One teaspoon dry mustard, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoonful sugar, a little pepper, one egg, half cup of milk, half cup of vinegar, piece of butter the size of a walnut; well blended.

MISS FLORENCE SMITH.
No. 56 Berkshire street, Cambridge.

EGGS AND ONIONS

CUT up a large Spanish onion in slices and fry in some butter till of a light brown and tender; drain off the butter and put the fried onions on a dish; sprinkle some cayenne pepper and a little salt over them and some vinegar; the juice of a whole lemon over them. Now poach some eggs and serve on the top of onions.

MRS. J. E. RENAULT.
No. 72 Cenpo street, Roxbury.

WHO CAN ANSWER THIS?

WILL some kind reader send in a recipe for a Spring medicine; how to prepare it and when to take it? Also how I would like to make some for the children; also a receipt for dressing for SALAD.

AMERICAN Economy Recipes and sdiips.
LAWRENCE.

STRAWBERRY FRITTERS

CRUSH and put through sieve fresh berries, one cup; add one cup of milk. Add three beaten eggs, one teaspoon sugar, one eighth of a teaspoon salt, flour enough to make batter, mixed with baking powder and enough more flour to make a stiff batter. Drop in deep fat instead of smoking hot fat and serve with plenty of sugar sifted over them. They are very nice.

MRS. MICHAEL CANTLIN.
Stadford St., Worcester.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.

TWO squares melted chocolate, one egg, one-half cup sugar, one tablespoon melted butter, half cup milk, one cup flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar. Steam one hour and serve with whipped cream.

MRS. E. S. HOOD.
No. 21 Evelyn street, Lynn.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

JORDAN MARSH CO., in view of the approach of June weddings, will offer in their art department, second floor, many articles appropriate for gifts, a full-sized water carafe, cut by the new process, of fine, first quality crystal, with richly cut stopper, at $3.50 each.

HENRY SIEGEL CO., in preparation for the holiday, have a carload of sweet Florida pineapples, worth from 25 to 35 cents each. They are large and will be on sale to-morrow at 15 cents each. Thrifty housewives will appreciate this opportunity to secure one of these delicious fruits at a bargain.

THE MODEL, Winter street, will have, among other exceptional bargains, eleven dozen slightly soiled waists, all regular $1 and $1.25 values, for 49 cents each; also 52 hats, all new shapes, Neapolitan, braid and straws, beautifully trimmed, $6, $7 and $8 values, for clearance to-morrow morning at $2.95 each.

BACON'S Uptown Department Store offers you 59 and 75 cent dress goods for 25 cents a yard. These are the newest and most up-to-date fabrics made, 40 and 52 inches wide, in black and white, and gray stripes, 19 and 21-cent values, to-morrow for 10 and 12 cents. Also royal granite coffee pots, five-quart size and 49-cent values, for Tuesday at 33 cents. These are of the best granite ware, which is light in weight, yet very strong and durable. Add three beaten eggs, one teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon salt, flour enough to make batter, mixed with baking powder and enough more flour to make a stiff batter. Drop in deep fat instead of smoking hot fat and serve with plenty of sugar sifted over them. They are very nice.

MRS. MICHAEL CANTLIN.
Stadford St., Worcester.

DODGE-SPEAR CO., in the base- ment, will have on sale heavy oak japanned tin pails, with cover, at 49 cents each; also for to-morrow, either size, 29 cents. Early shoppers have choice of values.

TIMOTHY SMITH CO. are having a phenomenal sale of white fawn, batiste, lace and embroidery trimmed waists, at 49 cents each, in some bright and attractive styles. They offer their $2.50 fawn waists, button front, with the daintiest imported lace yoke on val. insertion, bodice of fine embroidery, back of lace, sleeves with lace trimmed collar and cuffs, for $1.98, with other exceptional values in this and more and less expensive waists.

WOLF'S, "My Clothier," as a special offer to readers of the Boston American, will own's 75-seat mahogany corner covers for 49 cents each, and five aprons are trimmed with four rows of lace.

MacDONNELL'S Tremont Temple Cafe offers as a bargain for to-day about 200 boxes of wash ines ruching, containing three yards each, in white with three lace binding, which can be opened out and laundered. This ruching is usually sold for 25 cents a yard, but it will be sold at 4c cents a box in accordance with the rule of only 15 cents a yard. This is a bargain.

JAMES A. HOUSTON CO., among basement bargains, will have six-inch 25-cent fancy doilies, for 15 cents.

W. P. B. BROOKS & CO., in their Hanover street store, offer American quartered oak tables, 24-inch shaped top, with under shelf finished same as top, for $4.49.

BICYCLE R. R. INVENTOR ASKS FOR JUSTICE

E. Moody Boynton Protests Legislative Action Which Would Defeat Project.

HAS SPENT $1,000,000

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The Boston Elevated, with constant diligence, required five years for preliminary preparatory work and the securing and quieting all land title for four miles, and set their first post at the end of five years. We were given first eighteen months only and two extensions of one year each, to obtain the locations from twelve cities and towns and 3,800 pieces of land, and it required five years for our preparatory work, where hundreds of meetings were required and hundreds of thousands expended in preparatory work, and when we were ready, with the builders of subways under sealed contract and the bill had passed the House and Senate unanimously to give us two years extension to complete the line as far as Brockton, fourteen Senators were induced on Friday afternoon, with twenty-one only present, to strike out all but the enacting clause, and kill the bill on Monday morning with the same number present, after their leader had agreed to give until Thursday to debate reconsideration.

If the Senate shall now take from us 3,800 pieces of land donated for this purpose and the locations granted from Fall River to Boston for the immediate building of the road, which the bill is to be now amended shall provide—that work begin in sixty days! No objection can be made by any party willing to serve the people under oath of office. Three thousand land owners donating the land demand it. Every city and town requires it. Five millions of money is pledged to build it.

A certificate of a banker knowing the facts is in hand to prove it, and the people of Massachusetts demand that the murder and wounding by the railroads of 250 people daily as shown by government statistics shall cease, and they will hold each individual Senator responsible for his vote under his solemn oath to represent their interests.

How can you take from thousands of Massachusetts men and women their locations acquired at the request of three Legislatures and Governors Wolcott, Bates and Guild and be held free of blame? Is there a Senator who would like to be treated thus after he and his family had expended $1,000,000 in preliminary work? Why do you not take away from the New Haven Company their lands and their rights of way? Why not take away their lands and make them spend five years in seeking to recover them? The lands were largely donated or sold conditionally that the road be built.

The House amendment revives the rights to the land and locations and legalizes every step that has been taken as far as legislative authority can restore it. Why do you wish to prevent the only corporation owned in Massachusetts from erecting its own steel structures upon its own right of way and abolishing all grade crossings, hundreds in number, at its own expense completing a line that will stop the murder and wounding of more than a million citizens that has occurred each decade and will occur unless you pass this bill. You have taken ten millions of dollars from the taxpayers and given it to the richest foreign corporation, who now own all our railroads, and manage them by orders from England, to abolish a few crossings. The name of Massachusetts is nowhere to appear.

Why do you hate 1,000 of your noblest citizens and so love those who are driving commerce from your great gateway to Europe. The people will believe that there is but one answer possible, that you are not willing to do as you would be done by, unless you heed the report of the Conference Committee, pass our bill and do what Whittier the poet, who was a stockholder said, "It would make it an epoch in the history of the transportation world." It will make Boston the centre of many manufacturing equipment for the roads of America where electrical equipment began.

You take an awful responsibility by denying our request and confiscating our property, you legalize robbery and continue railroad murder. You know that a single track, double flange system can't spread the two rails, the cause of half the slaughter; second, that our steel beam above firmly connected with the lower rail by the large post between the tracks makes jumping the track impossible. As safe from derailment as a ball rolling through a tube, third, that our four single rails give one express and one accommodation in each direction on separate rails, a collision is therefore impossible. The high speed separates the trains by long distances, and the Australian signal from the overhead guiding and propelling rail indicates the distance between the trains going in the same direction, but with ten minutes to Brockton and twenty minutes to Fall River, trains will not leave except on the arrival at the terminal of the preceeding train. The wheels are of malleable steel and cannot break, a steel keel below and a steel fork above make derailment and accident absolutely impossible. E. MOODY BOYNTON.

ETHEL BARRYMORE ILL, COMPANY IDLE

CHICAGO, May 27.—Ethel Barrymore was taken seriously ill last night at the Auditorium Hotel with a cold on the lungs. Although she is much improved, Miss Barrymore has had a narrow escape from pneumonia. Her physician believes the danger is past and that she will be able to leave her room within a day or two. Miss Barrymore's company will remain idle here until she recovers.

$50 WORTH OF Furniture

$1.00 DOWN

$1.00 A WEEK

GO-CARTS

—AND—

Baby Carriages

SPECIAL LINE

NO MONEY DOWN

—AND—

50 CENTS A WEEK

We show a full line of Refrigerators, Phonographs and Clothing.

Store Open Saturday Evenings

HOLMES, LUCE & CO.

Adams Square—Dock Square 140, 142, 144 Washington St.

PRINCESS DE MONTGLYON AND HER FAMOUS DOGS

The dog at which the Princess is looking in the picture is the great prize winning Chow Chow, "Chin China of Argentau," whose coat is said to have been colored; while the dog, lying down, is a splendid specimen of the Samayedes breed.

JOHN D. HEARS DR. AKED PREACH

NEW YORK, May 27.—For the first time since his recent illness, the Rev. C. F. Aked, who came from England to accept the call of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, occupied the pulpit yesterday. Nearly a score of clergymen from the far West were present. They have been attending the conference in the East and remained over to hear Dr. Aked.

John D. Rockefeller and his son, John D., Jr., with their wives attended the services, as did John R. Hegeman, of the Metropolitan Life Insudance Company, indicted last week on ten counts by the Grand Jury. It was the first time the elder Rockefeller has heard the preacher since he took the pulpit.

At the close of the service Mr. Hegeman was one of those who came forward to shake hands with the preacher. The face of the life insurance president was est and white as he extended his hand to the new pastor and joined the throng leaving the church.

42 YEARS A BANK OFFICER.

George S. Poole, at one time an assistant in the Congressional library at Washington, and for forty-two years connected with the Warren Institution for Savings, Charlestown, died at his home, at No. 46 Mt. Vernon street, Somerville, yesterday. He was sixty-eigat years of age.

ATTELL WILL SECOND BURNS

LOS ANGELES, May 27.—Abe Attell, the featherweight champion, leaves to-day for San Francisco, where he will meet his brother, remaining in that city long enough to see the Burns-Squires fight. Abe has been asked and has concented to act as Burns' second in his fight. From San Francisco the little Hebrew will journey East, where a return match with Tommy O'Toole has been offered him.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT

For Decoration Day

It's important that you should dress well. It means personal satisfaction and happiness and it is almost a duty. How quick it is noticed by your friends when you become shabby or when you wear last season's clothes. Now keep up in the front ranks and dress well. We furnish the capital. Our clothing is high grade, standard fashion and guaranteed to wear.

Men's Suits

Very fine quality and attractive style. Best value in town, especially so when you realize that you can get your suit now and pay for it in weekly payments. Spring Overcoats may be purchased on the same basis. Prices are right, the tailoring superb, and the quality of the materials the best.

$10.00 to $25.00

Women's Suits

Handsome garments of style and accepted models. The fabrics are varied, the styles many and exquisite. The workmanship and quality of materials the very best. Ladies, don't put off buying, but come in and buy and pay us weekly.

$15.00 to $50.00

GATELY'S

876 WASHINGTON STREET

2-4 Hampshire St., Lawrence 212 Merrimac St., Lowell 52 Andrew St., Lynn

16 No. Main St., Brockton Waverly St., So. Framingham 26 East Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.

1086 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.

'CONSPIRACY!' SAYS PRINCESS, DOG FANCIER

Society Breathlessly Awaits Action of American Kennel Club.

AWARDS WERE REVOKED

Boston and New York society, especially its members who take an interest in blue-blooded dogs, is much excited over the report that action has been taken by the American Kennel Club, which has been considering the charge that the Prince de Montglyon's famous prize-winning Chow Chow "Chin Caino of Argentau" had coloring matter upon his coat at the last Boston show of the New England Kennel Club.

The Princess said that the dog's coat had been surreptitiously tinted while on the bench for the expres purpose of having the awards to her cancelled.

When told of this report at her home in the Barber mansion, a picturesque old place in the hills near Tappan, N. Y., Princess Montglyon expressed incredulity to a BOSTON AMERICAN representative that it could be well founded. She displayed tickets of acceptance for fifteen entries she has made at the Mineola show, to be held next week, which she received yesterday, as proof that no notification of her entries being barred had been sent out by the Kennel Club.

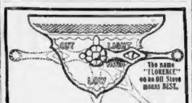
Since she came to this country and imported her large and expensive kennel of collies and toy dogs the Princess de Montglyon has been a very successful exhibitor at all shows of prominence, duplicating her success in Europe. When her dog's coat was found to contain artificial coloring matter the awards already made to her were cancelled and the entire matter referred to the Kennel Club, of which August Belmont is president, and which is made up of men of wealth and high social position.

Action in the case has been awaited with interest, as the Princess is president of the Chow Chow Club of America, which numbers among its members many women prominent in society.

MAY IRWIN IS AGAIN A WIFE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CLAYTON, N. Y., May 27.—With overcast skies and a drizzling rain, the wedding of Jolly May Irwin, the actress, to her manager, Kurt Eisfeldt, took place on Irwin Isle, in the St. Lawrence River, yesterday afternoon. The ceremony was private, the only participants being the actress, the bridegroom and the bride's two grown-up sons, Harry and Walter. Rev. Theodore Hayden of Christ Church, Clayton, officiated.



Simple Lever Control of the Heat

The "Florence" Automatic Wickless, Valveless, Blue Flame Oil Cooking Stove burns ordinary kerosene oil—works on a new principle—you regulate the flame by a turn of the lever, as shown in the cut above, so that the heat is always under absolute control—always ready, convenient and economical—no clogging or leaky valves, no troublesome wick, hence no smoke, no kitchen full of soot. Made in five popular sizes.

Florence Automatic Oil Stove

Florence Ovens—Florence Lamp Stoves—at dealers generally or write us for catalog.

Demonstration at our store.

CENTRAL OIL & GAS STOVE CO., 17 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, (FACTORY AT GARDNER, MASS.)

Hydegrade LININGS

The most complete line of high-class lining fabrics. Replace silks and satins. Ask for Hydegrade and see trademark on selvage.

A. G. HYDE & SONS, 361-363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Makers of Hydegrade Textiles.

Schlitz The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

Phone Main 954 Jos. Carr & Son 125 Purchase St., Boston

ONE MONTH FREE.

The perfected X-Ray used to find disease, making diagnosis easy and a cure certain. All the sick who apply at the office of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians, Room 10, No. 18 Boylston st., on or before May 31st, are entitled to this perfect examination and a month's treatment, without a penny to pay. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

PROF. HARKNESS PASSES AWAY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 27.—Professor Albert Harkness, Ph. D., LL. D., professor of Greek language and literature from 1855 to 1892, at Brown University and since 1892 professor emeritus, died at his home at 101 Prospect street just after 1 o'clock to-day of heart failure.

He had been in failing health for about four months, having suffered an attack of bronchial pneumonia during the first part of February. He rallied from that attack, and during the past two months seemed to be improving. About two weeks ago, however, he suffered a relapse and was obliged to take to his bed. He rallied again and then came another relapse resulting in his death.

DROPS DEAD IN SWAMP.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 27.—While picking cowslips in an old swamp on Berges Hill, West Rutland, John McLaughlin, thirty-eight years old, dropped dead from heart failure.

1500 UNIFORMS AT WONDERLAND

Wonderland, at Revere Beach, presented a scene of the greatest activity yesterday afternoon when its nearly 1,500 employes assembled in answer to the call of Assistant General Manager Eugene L. Perry and were given their uniforms and assigned to their various stations. The members of the big fire department answered the call of the roll by Chief James F. Fitzgerald; the actors in the drama, "Fighting the Flames," received final instructions from Manager William Manning. From Cashier Richard W. Spaulding the pretty girl cashiers received their uniforms—natty, dark blue sailor suits with light blue hats bearing the gilt letters "Wonderland" on the band; and the nurses, the police, the ticket takers, the chute, little railway, pony track and Hell Gate attendants and the various other employes were similarly outfitted.

Nearly everyone connected with Wonderland this season will be in uniform, so that this great amusement resort, conducted on the highest plane of efficiency and discipline, will always present a most picturesque aspect. Wonderland opens on Thursday, Memorial Day, at 10 o'clock.

MRS. A. M HAGERMANN

ALL WOMEN SUFFER

from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drift them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, organic troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements, or perhaps irregularity or suppression causing backache, nervousness, irritability, and sleeplessness.

Women everywhere should remember that the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female ills is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from simple native roots and herbs. For more than thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, regulating the functions perfectly and overcoming pain. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for child birth and the Change of Life.

Mrs. A. M. Hagermann, of Bay Shore, L. I., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I suffered from a displacement, excessive and painful functions so that I had to lie down or sit still most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman so that I am able to attend to my duties. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and see what relief it will give them."

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female illness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Therefore she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT TONIGHT AT 8. FAREWELL WEEK

Last 9 Times

MATINEES WEDNESDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY

THE TIME, THE PLACE AND THE GIRL

With ARTHUR DEAGON

Beginning Monday, June 3

CARLE & MARKS will Present A New Musical Play,

The Hurdy Gurdy Girl

Book by RICHARD CARLE

Music by H. L. HEARTZ

Staged by MR. CARLE

SALE OF SEATS TOMORROW

MAJESTIC EXTRA MAT. THURSDAY

THOMAS W. ROSS ("CHECKERS")

In Augustus Thomas' Greatest Comedy THE OTHER GIRL

NEXT WEEK SEAT SALE WEDNESDAY

DAVID BELASCO will present WARFIELD In The Music Master

Mail Orders Filled Wednesday Night

Percy Williams' ORPHEUM Advanced Vaudeville

Evgs. at 8—50c Mats. at 2—25c

Tel. Oxford 5 or 6

Grand Concert Sunday Night

GUYER & CRISPI

Holcombe, Curtis Co.

Estelle Wordette Co.

Melrose Troupe

Mayme Remington

Mullen & Correlli

Netta Vesta

OTHER BIG ACTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE COLUMBUS AVENUE.

Tomorrow—2 Games at 2 P. M.

Wed. at 3:30. Thurs. at 10:30 A. M. and 3 P. M.

BROOKLYN

Reserved seats at Boles', 273 Washington st., Cashin at Young's and Parker's; Connelly & Burke at Adams House.

PARK Mats. Tue. Thu. & Sat. Mat. Tomorrow

LILLIAN LAWRENCE

And Her Company Presenting

IN THE BISHOP'S CARRIAGE

FIRST TIME IN BOSTON

Next Week—"The Gay Lord Quex" By Popular Request.

COLUMBIA

THE UTOPIANS

TUESDAY Wrestling | FRIDAY The Amateurs

HOWARD

Howard Burlesquers, Female Minstrels, Ben Benton (Rob Roy) and his athletic carnival. Always something doing from 1 till 11.

Smoking Allowed

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

Any Seat in the House 25c.

Next Week—"The Child of the Slums."

PALACE

LONDON SPORTS

And Our Own Vaudeville.

Continuous 12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

LYCEUM STOCK CO.

Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.

Orchestra Seat 25c. Tel. Ox. 30

AMUSEMENTS.

MEET ME AT THE New Music Court AT Wonderland

KEITH'S

House Opens 1:30 P. M.

Seats Reserved (Except 2d Balcony) On Sale One Week in Advance

Phone Orders Held Until 2 and 7:30

WILL M. BLANCHE

Cressy and Dayne

In Cressy's New Sketch, "The Wyoming Whoop"

"THE FUTURITY WINNER"

Pat Rooney and Marion Bent, La Belle Blanche, Bobby North, Zazell-Vernon Company, Emile Subers, Harry and Kate Jackson, Eugene Joly and Others

Castle Square

Eves. at 8. Wed. and Sat. at 2

Special Decoration Day Matinee

Gilbert & Sullivan's Opera

PATIENCE

Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c

Tel. Tremont 5. Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.

June 3—THE MASCOT.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

CLOSING WEEK OF THE SEASON.

Tonight at 8:10. Saturday Matinee at 2:10

EXTRA MATINEE DECORATION DAY.

CYRIL SCOTT

In the Delightfully Human Play

The Prince Chap

By EDWARD PEPLE

Which Ran Over 200 Nights in New York.

BOSTON'S Eden Musee

727-33 Washington St.

LARGEST COLLECTION OF WAX FIGURES IN THE WORLD

7 FLOORS—100 TABLEAUX

6 NEW TABLEAUX

1 to 11 P. M. 25 cents with catalogue.

GLOBE Tel. Oxford 241 Mats. Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat.

JOHN CRAIG CO. in

The Darling of the Gods

Great Cast, Special Scenery, Original Effects.

In Preparation—The Girl I Left Behind Me.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

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One year	$3.00
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One year	2.50
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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 27, 1907

Poisoning the Water Supply

What Do You Think of a Man Who —FOR MONEY—Lets Someone Put Poison in the Well Upon Which His Neighbors Depend for Water?

Next to air, water is the element most demanded by the human body. Men, repeatedly, have gone without food for forty days and have shown no apparent injury; but no man can live a week without water.

In the olden days, before the present era of semi-civilization, bodies of men at war sought to exterminate each other by poisoning the springs or wells upon which their rivals depended for water.

Even at this day, in remote parts of the earth, savage tribes continue to poison the source of their enemies' water supply.

What water is to the human body, publicity is to the political system.

Every man, in determining his actions as a citizen, depends upon the information that he obtains from the public prints. His knowledge of the doings of other men, except in a very limited degree, is obtained from the newspapers.

The newspaper is the modern well of political information. What do you think a tribe of Maoris would do to one of their fellow-tribesmen who happened to own a well and who would sell the privilege of corrupting that well to any sneaking savage who had the price and would pay it?

This is what certain newspapers in Massachusetts have been doing.

While a bill opposed by the most absolute Trust in the State has been pending, they have allowed the Trust to corrupt the public sources of information over which they have control. They have betrayed their readers for a price. They have, for a stipulated sum, expressed the sentiments of the Trust as their own. They have printed as "news" matter distorted statements calculated to aid the Trust in its attempt to maintain its unnatural monopoly in Massachusetts.

We have heard a great deal about "yellow" newspapers. Taking the word "yellow" in the sense in which it is applied by the opponents of these newspapers, is there anything more **YELLOW** or more **CONTEMPTIBLE** in all journalism than this selling the news columns to a powerful corporation at a time when that corporation is endeavoring to influence the course of legislation?

Men Were Once as Foolish as Women

About Clothes, Etc. They Have Partly Outgrown It

Sometimes when we criticise women's waists, hats, heels, etc., we are told, "You waste time. Women naturally like such foolishness. **THEY WILL NEVER CHANGE.**"

We reply that men were once as foolish about their clothes and their love of ornaments as women—even more so. Yet they got over it.

Some of our readers perhaps do not know that in days very long ago **MEN** were the fanciful, foolish half of humanity and women the serious workers.

The following quotation is taken from page 454 of that admirable book, "The Martyrdom of Man," by Winwood Reade.

There is in women a peculiar timidity, which is due to nature alone, and which has grown out of the mysterious terror attendant on the functions of reproductive life. But the other qualities, physical or mental, which we prize in women, are the result of matrimonial selection.

At first the female was a chattel common to all, or belonging exclusively to one, who was by brute force the despot of the herd.

When property was divided and secured by law the women became the slaves of their husbands, hewing the wood, drawing the water, working in the fields.

The men sewed and washed the clothes, looked after the house and idled at the toilet, oiling their hair and adorning it with flowers, arranging the chignon or the wig of vegetable fibre, filling their teeth, boring their ears, putting studs into their cheeks, staining their gums, tattooing fanciful designs upon their skins, tying strings on their arms to give them a rounded form, bathing their bodies in warm water, rubbing them with limejuice and oil, perfuming them with powdered bark of an aromatic tree.

Decoration among the females was not allowed. It was then considered unwomanly to engage in any but masculine occupations. Wives were selected only for their strength.

They were hard, coarse, ill-favored creatures, as inferior to the men in beauty as the females are to the males almost throughout the animal kingdom.

Naturally, we should not want to see women go back to those old-time conditions. And we should be sorry to see men revert to their primitive foolishness, their wigs of vegetable fibre, and all the rest of it.

Simply we point out that the change in men proves that there might be a corresponding change in women. Men have given up part of their foolishness without losing any of their usefulness. On the contrary, they have become more useful. And women, we are sure, could give up a good deal of their foolishness without becoming any less **ATTRACTIVE.**

It will be observed, by the way, that much of woman's folly is due to men. Foolish men in the past have picked out women who decorated or mutilated themselves in a curious, senseless way; therefore men are partly responsible for women's follies.

Women, be sensible about dress.

Some Facts About Julia Ward Howe

By Rev. A. E. George

JULIA WARD HOWE was born May 27, 1819. She is eighty-eight years of age to-day.

Born in the Bowling Green, New York city; married April 14, 1845, when nearly twenty-four, to Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe of Boston. Her five children all became authors.

Her Writings

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic," her best known poem, appeared in the Atlantic Monthly, February, 1862.

Her first published poetry, "Passion Flowers," appeared in 1853.

Her prose works are "Reminiscences," "Modern Society," "Is Polite Society Polite?" "Life of Margaret Fuller," "Memoir of Dr. Howe."

Her Activities

Prominent in the anti-slavery agitation in the Boston Commonwealth newspaper.

Champion of the woman's suffrage movement.

President of the woman's department at great World's Fair at New Orleans, 1885-4.

Founder of the Town and Country Club, Newport.

Takes active interest in the South Boston Institution for the Blind, founded by her husband.

Read a poem at the dedication of the new Kindergarten for the Blind in 1887.

The only woman taking part in the author's readings in aid of the Longfellow Memorial Fund held in Boston Museum.

Her Tastes

She finds children excellent company.

She likes to read novels of the most amusing, sensational or romantic description.

She likes to tell short stories and jokes.

She sings and plays.

She likes Balzac, and once exclaimed: "I take refuge in Balzac from the heartlessness of American society."

She speaks English, French, Italian, German and Greek.

She possesses a wonderful memory.

In 1886 she studied Plato in the original.

In 1901 she read the plays of Sophocles.

Upon the celebration of the birthday of Columbus in Faneuil Hall she was the only woman present upon the platform, and gave forth a sympathetic talk in Italian to the Italian audience present.

THE "COMMON PEOPLE" DIVORCE!

With Explanatory Diagram

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal-Examiner

A—PROMINENT CITIZEN OF UNDERWORLD WHO WAS EYE WITNESS OF CRUELTY.

B—DIOGENES CONDUCTING UNSUCCESSFUL SEARCH AMONG PRINCIPALS IN CASE, FROM SKETCH BY STAFF ARTIST.

C—ANANIAS MAKING ENTRY IN DIARY.

D—HAPPY HOOLIGAN, IN SIGNED STATEMENT, SUBSTANTIATES CHARGES.

E—PHOTO-DIAGRAM SHOWING INJURIES RECEIVED BY FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF MR. COMMON PEOPLE.

F—WHERE STOUT GENTLEMAN WHO WENT TO RESCUE OF MR. COMMON PEOPLE WAS LAST SEEN.

DOTTED LINE SHOWS ROUTE TAKEN BY MAUD AFTER SEEING TREATMENT OF MR. COMMON PEOPLE.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

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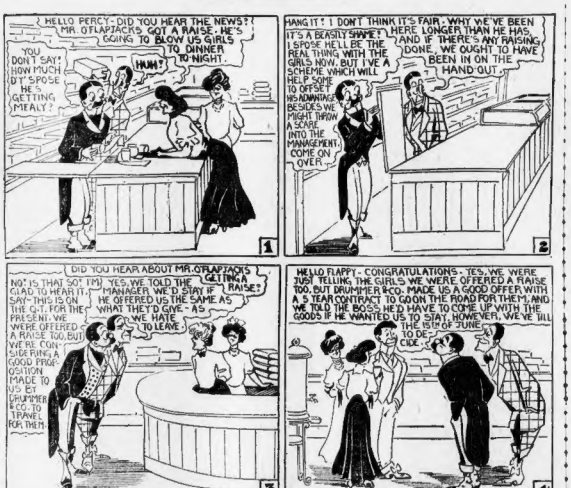
HELLO PERCY: DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS? MR. OTAPIACK'S GOT A RAISE. HE'S GOING TO BLOW US GIRLS TO DINNER TO-NIGHT.
YOU DON'T SAY! HOW MUCH D'Y'SPOSE HE'S GETTING MEALY?
HUM?
1
HANG IT! I DON'T THINK IT'S FAIR. WHY WE'VE BEEN HERE LONGER THAN HE HAS, AND IF THERE'S ANY RAISING DONE, WE OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN IN ON THE HAND OUT.
IT'S A BEASTLY SHAME! I SPOSE HE'LL BE THE REAL THING WITH THE GIRLS NOW, BUT I'VE A SCHEME WHICH WILL HELP SOME TO OFFSET HIS ADVANTAGE. BESIDES WE MIGHT THROW A SCARE INTO THE MANAGEMENT! COME ON OVER.
2
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT MR. OTAPIACK'S GETTING A RAISE?
NO! IS THAT SO? MY! YES, WE TOLD THE MANAGER WE'D STAY IF HE OFFERED US THE SAME AS WHAT HE'D GIVE—AS WE HATE TO LEAVE.
WE'RE CONSIDERING A GOOD PROPOSITION MADE TO US BY DRUMMER & CO. TO TRAVEL FOR THEM.
3
HELLO FLAPPY—CONGRATULATIONS—YES, WE WERE JUST TELLING THE GIRLS WE WERE OFFERED A RAISE TOO, BUT DRUMMER & CO. MADE US A GOOD OFFER WITH A 5 YEAR CONTRACT TO GOON THE ROAD FOR THEM, AND AS I'D D. THE BOSS NEED HAVE TO COME UP WITH THE GOODS IF HE WANTED US TO STAY, HOWEVER, WE'VE TILL THE 15TH OF JUNE TO DECIDE.
4
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE HALL-ROOM BOYS GETTING A BIG OFFER FROM DRUMMER & CO. TO TRAVEL FOR THEM, MR. FLANIGAN? TOO BAD THEY'RE GOING TO LEAVE US.
YOU DON'T SAY. I'LL HAVE TO GO OVER AND OFFER MY CONGRATULATIONS.
5
MR. HALL-ROOM, I WOULDN'T ACCEPT DRUMMER & CO'S. OFFER THIS YEAR IF I WERE YOU. THEY ASSIGNED THIS MORNING OUR FIRM BEING AMONG THEIR LARGEST CREDITORS.
6

THEY GET MORE SALARY—ALMOST

Marking Up the Score

By James J. Montague

TOWARD close of day on Summer street the thronging thousands fare.
To mingle with the multitude that throngs Dewey square.
And some are bound for Quincy, though the world may wonder why.
And some will haste to Brookline, when they have to, by and by,
But all now pause with hopeful hearts and straining optics, for
Across the street a silent man is marking up the score.

UNMOVED by cheers and plaudits that in very salvos rise,
Unswerved by threatening glances from ten thousand angry eyes,
Contemptuous of the tumult that roars on behind his back
Where miles of overburdened nerves are writhing on the rack,
Recording Boston's triumph, or its utter, abject shame,
With line and goose-egg marks he up the story of the game.

FOR him stirs no temptation to put down an extra run
And herald forth a victory where one was never won.
By one slight twist of that right wrist he might arouse the crowd
To dance upon its myriad feet and shout its joys aloud.
But all neglectful of the fame that might full well be his
By marking wrongly what is not, he marks aright what is.

THOUGH hearts are wrung and eyes are filled and souls are in despair,
Though lamentations rend his ears and curses fill the air,
Though many a stifled sob arise from many a parching throat,
His duty done, he wipes his hands and brushes off his coat.
And though his heart may echo to the crowd's despairing cries,
He clambers down his ladder ere he blots his streaming eyes.

OH! who would be a general and go and fight for fame,
Or who would prance about the stage to make a mighty name,
Who would be a statesman, orator, or yet Cy Young himself,
When greatness comes so easy to that man upon his shelf,
Who, scarcely with an effort, holds that undulating horde
Two hours every afternoon beside his baseball board?

Fear is the tax that conscience pays to guilt.

GEORGE SEWELL.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Says Every Toiler Should Be Proud of His Work and Be Worthy of Success When It Comes

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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EVERY toiler on earth should feel himself or herself an important part of the world's machinery.

If you are a laundress or an errand boy, a cash girl or a scullion maid, a clerk, a seamstress, a cook or a man of all work, respect your toil and yourself.

The world needs you and your work, and you need the work and the world's respect and patronage. Once you fill your mind with this thought everything will seem easier and less disagreeable. Make up your mind to be prompt, to be thorough, to be honest, to remember and to be agreeable, and as sure as you live five years you will find yourself climbing up the ladder of progress and success.

If you are a seamstress on small pay you probably feel discouraged as you see the success of some fashionable dressmaker. You wonder why she has so much—you so little.

Don't Slight Your Task

BUT if you allow yourself to slight your work—to dawdle over your work—to work "pig eye" buttonholes and make uneven seams—to come late and go early—you will never advance in your trade.

If you are one of the best, most skilful and most agreeable seamstresses to be found you will advance and rise and succeed. The advance may be slow, but all growth is slow.

If you deliver parcels and are prompt, ready and bright—before long you will find better paying work.

If you are an outdoor boy and take care of the tools you use and do not have to be told the same duties over and over—you will make your way in life.

Every young man who is starting out in a self-supporting career is hoping to become a successful man—to be advanced—and have his wages or his salary increased as the first step onward.

When he hears of the progress some other boy is making he wonders why good luck does not fall to his lot and meditates gloomily upon the partiality of fortune.

To Win Promotion

IT might be wise for all such boys to think a bit on what qualities are most likely to insure promotion or to delay it.

The lad who is sent out with letters to post and requested to buy postals and stamps and stamped newspaper wrappers and to get the afternoon paper at the corner stand as he returns and comes back without the postals or the paper is not hastening the day of his promotion.

Of course he is "sorry he forgot" and he is quite willing to go back and rectify his error. But he does not realize that in going back he is using his employer's time, not his own, and trying his patience.

Another lad with no better outlook gets pushed up and up merely because *he remembered the things he was asked to do.*

He that is faithful in little things shall be made ruler of many things.

The young man in a more important position may judge of his future prospects by the same rule.

Don't Trust to Luck

OLDER men are watching his methods, and if they are slipshod and erratic and spasmodic he need not count on his smartness, his luck or his "nerve" to carry him forward with any great velocity—or upward with any security.

When he finds duller and less gifted companions advanced over him he need not blame destiny, but look to his own short-sightedness as the cause.

The stenographer who uses a worn-out ribbon on her machine and misspells and misquotations wonders why she does not get on as well as other girls who started even with her, and she thinks the world very unjust and decides the lot of a poor girl is a sad one.

It does not occur to her that poor work can be at the bottom of her failure. That some worthy workers are not appreciated properly and that some careless employes and unskilled workmen and women do get on by hook or crook in the world we know; but that the bulk of earth's failures result from carelessness, incompetency and forgetfulness of the tasks given them to do believe a careful investigation would prove.

Be Worthy of Success

ONE thing is certain—the boy or girl who neglects a task or continually "forgets" is taking nine chances out of ten of ending as an ignominious failure; and the one who makes a point of remembering and being faithful in small matters is at least *building a bridge* for his own enjoyment and satisfaction, and there is every good reason to believe that the structure will be recognized by the world and by Dame Fortune eventually.

To be worth while is half the happiness of existence.

I may not reach the height I seek,
My untried strength may fail me,
And half way up the mountain peak
Rude tempests may assail me.
But though that height I never gain,
Herein lies comfort for my pain,
I will be worthy of it.

I would rather be worthy of a thing I did not possess than to possess a thing I was not worthy of. But I do not believe it is possible to fail of achievement that which we make ourselves worthy of doing unless death interferes and transplants us to a higher plane of action.